The Pacific.

First Pure, then Peaceable — without Partiality and without Hypocrisy.

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THE PACIFIC.

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POETRY.

ON SACRED MUSIC.

BY CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

It is said the exile who chances to hear
In the land of the stranger his own native tongue,
Or some strain that in childhood that delighted his ear,
Though he listen with rapture, yet weeps o'er the song.

For then what bright visions appear to his view!
What scenes of enchantment rise quickly around!
The land where the first breath of freedom he drew,
His home, his loved kindred, he seems to have found!

But though sweet the delusion, not long can it last:
In a moment the lovely deceptions are flown:
With the sounds that produced them, too quickly they passed,
And the exile still finds himself sad and alone.

And is not the Christian an exile on earth?
And is not sweet music the language of heaven,
Of that land whence the spirit received her high birth,
And from whence the bright grant of her freedom was given?

And thus, while he listens to anthems of praise,
Or some soft stealing melody falls on his ear,
Those regions of joy he in spirit surveys,
And seems the sweet song of the ransomed to hear.

Nay, he seems to have entered that heaven of rest,
To have bidden farewell to temptation and woes:
Already he joins the bright bands of the blest,
Already partakes their eternal repose.

But the charm is soon broken; the sound dies away;
No mandate, as yet, is sent down to release;
He mourns to perceive still so distant the day,
When his sufferings and labors forever shall cease.

That day of delight, when, an exile no more,
His country, his home, his loved friends he regains,
Tunes his harp to the chorus oft longed-for before,
Where "sorrow and sighing" ne'er blend with the strains.

THE SABBATH BURIAL.

BY MRS. R. S. NICHOLS.

It was morning on the Mississippi—early morning, for the heavy white mists hung around the low shores of Tennessee, completely veiling the whole landscape from view. But as the sun journeyed onward, his strong clear eye pierced the glittering curtain and with his invisible fingers, swept the heavy folds aside. Drawn up close beside the shore, lay a solitary steamer. The fires were smouldering in the furnaces; and though its iron heart still beat regularly and audibly, and unusual silence reigned over the little world there assembled. It is true, it was the Sabbath—the Sabbath of God, so desecrated by man. Though Nature, in her solemn forests, and hoary solitudes, and with a thousand eloquent voices, pleads for the tributary reverence which she seems so willing to render, still does man—the rational, thinking being, made in the likeness of his creator, and stamped with the spiritual seal of intellect, refuse to render unto God the things that are his, or even to acknowledge they are due.

The silence that had reigned over that wild shore during the early part of the morning, was suddenly broken by the dull, ringing sound of a hammer; this presently ceased, and there might have been seen entering the principal cabin, two of the rough deck hands, bearing a plain black wooden box, which they silently deposited on a table at the farther end. A state-room door was opened, and a little pale form, clad in the every day garments of a child, was brought forth and laid gently within the box. The lid was closed, and again the dull strokes of the hammer rung out sullenly upon the air. The men slowly resumed their burden, and proceeded to the lower deck, followed by the passengers, captain and remainder of the crew. Solemnly they walked, two by two, across a rude plank, thrown from the boat to the shore, and solemnly they passed just within the edge of a wild and lovely wood, where a little mound of dark mould, and a narrow open grave broke upon the view.

It was a beautiful resting place for the pure being, whose agonized spirit had so suddenly fled from a cold world of suffering, to the calm dwellings of the blest beyond the stars. The still, green wood had watched for years the dark waves of the Mississippi, as they rolled turbidly along, or peacefully slept beneath the blue Southern skies; for years the tall trees had lifted their strong arms above the vine-covered trunks of some old patriarchs, who had fallen when they were young. The wild birds had nestled, built nests, and reared their young among the branches; while the gay squirrel dozed gently at noon-day on the soft grass beneath. There, too, often had echo rolled back the shout and the whoop of the red man; but never before had these quiet shades been the lonely witnesses of a Sabbath burial. The young tender leaves seemed to gather more closely together, and to hang tremblingly upon the boughs, while a drowsy murmur, like the far off echo of a thousand voices, swept softly through the wood. Mournfully and silently the little band lowered the dead to rest; heavily the earth rattled down upon the rude coffin, and then rough, strong hands gathered the luxuriant moss and placed it gently over all. Not a word was spoken—not a prayer uttered; no holy minister of God was there to consecrate the spot, by offering homage to the Deity, or to call down a blessing on the wrung heart of the bereaved mother; who leaned her white cheek on the railing of the guard, and sat there, straining her gaze toward that silent shore, long after the boat had swept onwards in its rapid course. I said, no word was spoken; but when the echo of the noisy steamer had died away, a score of sweet forest voices rung out a merry chorus on the air, as the singers hopped lightly among the branches, that sheltered the new-made grave, and the squirrel that had fled terror-stricken from the footsteps of man, at first peered out slyly from its hiding place, and then stole shyly to the spot, and gazed curiously around. Nor was this all; the golden sunbeams, like a group of glittering, wingless spirits, revelled brightly among the meek blossoms of the wood moss that covered the grave. As I have said, it was a meet resting place for the innocent-hearted dead—a lovely spot for memory to sit down by, and glance upon the mirror of the past; a sweet picture to rise in the dreams of that young mother, and when God shall have wiped away her tears, and Time has shed a mellowed influence upon her spirit, she may turn to that hallowed ground, as the weary wanderer turns towards the beacon-star that invites his feet to home and repose.

DR. LIVINGSTONE IN AFRICA.

Advices have been received from Dr. Livingstone's expedition later than September. I have a letter from the Doctor's brother, dated "Tette, January 1," of which I send a few extracts, thinking they may be interesting to many of your readers:

"On the 22d of November we all proceeded up the river to explore Kebrabasa, and see if there were any cataracts. Leaving the steamer, which could not stem the current, at the beginning of Kebrabasa, with twelve Mukololo, we started on foot with provisions for eight days, a half caste Portuguese accompanying us. The weather was oppressively hot and the way terribly rough. I never was so exhausted in all my life as during the first two days' march. After that I was less and less fatigued, though traveling much further. The second day seemed like walking in an oven. When we halted for the night the Mukololo got grass or small branches with leaves and spread them on the ground, then our blankets over. The six of us slept in a row, thus: 1 1 1 1 1 1.

"One night, under a huge bacbub, a monstrous spider took a fancy to run over our faces. They are the fastest runners I ever saw—have a sort of feathery stuff over them. At last we made a regular hunt and caught the culprit, and sentenced him to be confined for life in a vial of spirits. Next one of the smallest monkeys I ever saw came among us, but, though we all made a dart at him, he managed to escape. He was not so large as a rat—a pretty little fellow. Two days after eating the last of our goat flesh, which one who had not the sense of smell might call very tender, we had the good fortune to shoot a hippopotamus. The day after T—— knocked up, and we left him with four men and provisions. Here we left all the Makololo, but two to cut up the hippo and dry it, and despatching one back with some of the meat to T——, we started off again to the foot of a high mountain, which the Doctor has named after the young Queen of Portugal. After a toilsome day's march we reached it. A tiger sprang on a group of men that night in the village, and killed one and carried him off.

"The river all the way is deep and narrow, with some small rapids, which a powerful steamer could easily surmount. Climbing over rocks is very laborious. A good place for shoemakers—three pairs were worn out during that march, one quite a new pair. Two months here about finishes a pair of Hoppe's, and they are excellent. The two head Makololo here told the Doctor that some natives had said to them there was a cataract further up, others told the half caste Portuguese that there was no cataract. The Doctor was rather restless that night, and said on rising a little before 5, 'I am determined to see this myself; I will go alone.'"—*London Star, Sept.* 24.

THE USEFUL AND THE BEAUTIFUL.

The tomb of Moses is unknown; but the traveller slakes his thirst at the well of Jacob. The gorgeous palace of the wisest and wealthiest of monarchs, with the cedar, and gold, and ivory, and even the great temple of Jerusalem, hallowed by the visible glory of the Deity himself, are gone; but Solomon's reservoirs are as perfect as ever. Of the ancient architecture of the Holy City, not one stone is left upon another; but the pool of Bethesda commands the pilgrim's reverence at the present day. The columns at Persepolis are smouldering in the dust; but its cisterns and aqueducts remain to challenge our admiration. The golden house of Nero is a mass of ruins; but the Aqua Claudia still pours into Rome its limpid stream. The temple of the sun at Tadmor in the wilderness has fallen; but its fountain sparkles in its rays, as when thousands of worshippers thronged its colonnades. It may be that London will share the fate of Babylon, and nothing be left to mark its site save mounds of crumbling brick-work. The Thames will continue to flow as it does now. And if any work of art should rise over the deep ocean of time, we may well believe that it will be neither a palace nor a temple, but some vast aqueduct or reservoir; and if any name should flash through the mist of antiquity, it will be that of the man who sought the happiness of his fellow-men rather than glory, and linked his memory to some great work of national utility or benevolence. This is the true glory which outlives all others, and shines with undying lustre from generation to generation, imparting to works something of its own immortality, and rescuing them from the ruin which overtakes the ordinary monuments of historical tradition or mere magnificence.

AN ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.

The following anecdote of General Washington appeared in the *Museum*, an English magazine, in 1823. Its claim to authenticity is not there shown, but this at least may be said of it that if it is not true it deserves to be:

"During his administration as President of the United States, a gentleman, the friend of the President throughout the whole course of the Revolutionary war, applied for a lucrative and responsible office. The gentleman was at all times welcome to Washington's table. He had been to a certain degree necessary to the domestic repose of a man who had for seven years fought the battles of his country, and who had now undertaken the task of wielding her political energies. At all times and in all places, Washington regarded his Revolutionary associate with an eye of evident partiality and confidence. He was a jovial, pleasant and unobtrusive companion. In applying for the office, it was in the full confidence of success, and his friends already cheered him in the prospect of his arrival at competency and ease. The opponent of this gentleman was known to be decidedly hostile to the politics of Washington. He had even made himself conspicuous among the ranks of the opposition. He had, however, the temerity to stand as a candidate for the office to which the friend and favorite of Washington aspired. He had nothing to urge in favor of his pretensions but strong integrity, promptitude, and fidelity in business, and every quality which, if called into exercise, would render service to the State. Every one considered the appointment of this man hopeless. No flattering testimonial of merit had he to present to the eye of Washington. He was known to be his political enemy. He was opposed by a favorite of the Generals; and yet with such fearful odds he dared to stand a candidate. What was the result? The enemy of Washington was appointed to the office, and his table companion left destitute and rejected. A mutual friend who interested himself in the affair, ventured to remonstrate with the President for the injustice of his appointment. 'My friend,' said he, 'I receive with a cordial welcome. He is welcome to my house and welcome to my heart. But, with all his good qualities he is not a man of business. His opponent is, with all his political hostility to me, a man of business. My private feeling have nothing to do in this case. I am not George Washington, but President of the United States. As George Washington, I would do this man any kindness in my power; but, as President of the United States, I can do nothing.'"

THE FRANKLIN DISCOVERY SHIP.

The little screw yacht Fox, now famous, arrived in the East India Docks yesterday. She lay alongside the quay within the basin all day. Her appearance is as quiet and as purpose-like as the narrative of her commander, Capt. McClintock, now the theme of every tongue. She seems absolutely without a scratch on her black hull, and looks more sober, so to speak, than yachts in general. There is very little ornament about her, but what she has is in wonderfully good condition. The Fox is a round sterned screw; has three slender, rather raking masts; is of topsail schooner rig, and small poop aft. Indeed, everything is small about the ship, save her achievements. She is rather sharp forward, and her bows are platted over with iron. As one scans the Fox more closely, we detect preparations about her for other dangers than beset the English waters. She looks not unlike a bundle of heavy handspikes, iron pointed at each end, as if for fencing off drift ice.

A beautiful Esquimaux canoe is lashed on her larboard quarter. A small anchor hanging over her side, amidships, besides the customary one at the bow, is suggestive of dangers risked and overcome. Outside the ship, at the bottom of the ropes that stay the foremost, are a couple of ice saws ready for use. They greatly aid the mind in picturing the sort of work required of them. Another singularity in the aspect of the Fox is a pair of small antlers fixed at the end of the bow sprit—doubtless of some meaning to her crew, and connected with the discovery. The sole evidence of damage is a newly broken spar, which lies on her deck, a part of her jib-boom carried away—somewhere on the English coast. In short, there lies the Fox, looking as unassuming among the surrounding craft as ever hero does among the sons of men when his work is successfully achieved and his rest won.—*London Star, Sept.* 24.

WHAT WE LIVE FOR.

"We live for those who love us—
For those who are kind and true;
For th' Heaven that smiles above us,
And which we are hastening to."

The thought may for a moment arrest the attention of a few who listen to its utterance in melody, but the mass hear nor need it not. They seem to live as though life has no great purpose—no higher aim than the gratification of self. Those in the crowd are jostling each other—fiercely, almost, are treading down each other—to reach their particular goal. The pale face of sorrow, or the wail of distress, are unheeded.—Gain—gain—is the maddened cry. Gold and lands for to-day, for to-morrow we die. Let the dogs lick the sores of the poor, and despised Samaritans turn aside to bind up the bruised and wounded unfortunate. Stock in heaven brings no direct premium in money. Lending to the Lord will not add two per cent. per month to the yearly accumulation. Such seem to be the common understanding. Men act as if life were an eternity.

But the night cometh, there are graves to fill and worms to fatten. Wealth finds no exclusive privileges under the sod, or "over the river." Bonds, mortgages, and stocks, are not current in the "hereafter." No "sharp practice," no "shrewd business transactions" there No extraordinary per cents for those who have entered into an inheritance which fadeth not away. No poor faces to grind, for all are rich. They are joint heirs with Jesus Christ to an eternity of bliss. Sorrow and pain; the crutch and tattered garments; the bruised and injured heart, have been left in the grave, and the paupers on earth become the owners of heaven! Oh! how often we have thought of what might be the feelings of the rich, the pompous and the proud, when they see those they scorned here, robed in the unfading and dazzling fabrics of eternal angel life.

EAGLE LAKE.—A correspondent of the Sacramento *Union* gives the following description of Eagle Lake, in Plumas county.

"It is located at a distance of fifteen miles northeast of Honey Lake, and is, in my opinion, one of the most picturesque lakes in California. Its length from north to south is twenty miles, and varies in breadth from two to fifteen miles. Its appellation was derived from its resemblance in shape to that monarch of the feathered tribe—with outspread wings soaring aloft—the great American Eagle. On first beholding it from an eminence two thousand feet above its level, I could but hold my breath for a moment, in order to restrain the glad emotions which its grandeur did create. The southern and western shores are thickly timbered, and dotted at intervals with small prairies of the richest pasture, while from the opposite margin of the lake are seen rising almost perpendicular huge masses of porous rock, the whole being of volcanic formation. The north as far as the eye can reach, is one continuance of rolling hills, thickly covered with bunch grass, and appearing as if destitute of every other substance. On the surface are seen proudly floating, enormous white swans, pelicans, geese, ducks, gulls, plovers and a host of minor bipeds which I cannot name. It has no outlet, and only one inlet—Pine creek, which empties in after running underneath the ground a distance of twenty-five miles.

THE ANTI-SUNDAY CRUSADE.

We give below the valuable utterance of a secular paper on a subject of the highest importance.

The great popular movement against the Sunday laws, which that eminent theological journal, the *Herald*, has been drumming up with so much vigor for the past fortnight, came off on Tuesday night, and its proceedings were duly reported in the TIMES of yesterday. We confess our surprise at the meagre attendance and the spiritless character of the meeting. A public gathering to protest against introducing here the religious rites of Hindostan would elicit just about as much sympathy and call out quite as formidable a demonstration. We took it for granted that a large portion of our German population, stimulated by the absence here of many kinds of Sunday recreation which they enjoy at home, would join in a movement which seemed to recognize and promised to provide for their deprivations. But we were mistaken. The movement lacks the breadth and common sense needed to secure their favor. Our German fellow-citizens do not all base their whole theory of life and of law upon the facilities afforded for the sale of lager-beer; and the prominent practical grievance which these patriots and devotees of freedom met to redress was the restriction imposed by law upon the sale of liquor one day out of seven.

We should be giving this demonstration much more importance than it merits, if we were to enter upon any elaborate refutation of its falsehoods or any correction of its multitudinous mistakes. It assumed, as does the *Herald* habitually, that we have State laws enforcing the *religious* observance of the Jewish Sabbath; and it demanded the absolute repeal of all such laws upon grounds of personal right. Nearly every one of its resolutions—twenty-two in number—either asserted or implied that the Sunday laws compel a certain reverence for Sunday as a sacred day. One of them demands for "infidels and atheists the same recognition and protection as professors of Jewish, Christian, or any other doctrine." It is very evident that these zealous gentlemen have never read the laws in question, or that they utterly misconceive their scope and purpose. The State has never attempted to enforce any special views of the Sabbath or to constrain anybody to observe or regard it as a religious day. Our legislation upon the subject seeks different ends and rests upon a different basis altogetner. With a humane regard to health and morals, the people enact that their public servants shall be exempt from toil one day in seven; that civil contracts shall be void and legal processes suspended; that labor shall cease; and the din of ordinary business and diversions, inconsistent with universal repose for a weary, work-worn population, shall come to an end To secure to all the benefits of this provision, whatever invades the public peace or depraves public morals, or tempts to revelry and crime, is forbidden. Disturbances of peaceful worshipers, of whatever faith, are also prohibited. And that is the whole of it. The inalienable *civil right* to periodical rest is secured, and the proper enjoyment of the boon protected. There the laws stop. All beyond is in the domain of conscience, which no civil statute attempts or pretends to invade.

What "constitutional right" is infringed by such provisions? It makes "a distinction of days," it is urged, and that is "prohibited by the Constitution." Where? Does the Constitution prohibit "Independence Day?" Do the laws which recognize Christmas and New-Year's as holidays, or the proclamations appointing a day of Thanksgiving or Fast, conflict with the Constitution? If laws may not regulate times of work and rest, then *ten-hour* laws, in the interest of working-men, should be repealed, and capital be allowed to lord it over muscles and sinews all hours of the day, as well as all days of the week. But, if the people may enact laws which place voluntary limits on their daily toils, and which interpose barriers against the rapacity of employers as to the control of the time of employees, surely they may hedge around the bodies and the souls of the masses by statutes which protect the right to a weekly season of repose and worship. Nor is the "constitutionality" of the provision vitiated because the proportion of time determined by the experience of the world as necessary for this purpose, harmonizes with the Divine economy from the creation of the earth, through all the generations of men.

Were our statutes designed to coerce the individual as to modes of worship, or to compel the religious observance of the Sabbath, or to interfere with personal choice as to the employment of the time abstracted from ordinary business concerns—then the outery against Sunday despotism would have a substantial foundation. Nothing of the sort is known to our laws or to the administration of them. The most "liberal-minded individual" in the Bowery may spend his Sunday in writing infidel editorials, in haranguing an atheistic club, or in doing any other wise or foolish thing which may happen to suit his taste, and no "star" will shed its baleful beams on his pathway. "Infidels and atheists" have all the protection in this respect they could desire. But no man, however liberal-minded he may be, may compel his apprentice or journeyman, whose six days have been faithfully employed in his service, to drag his weary frame to the anvil, or the work-bench, or the house-roof, to aid in swelling his earnings by a seventh day's toil. Sunday laws prevent that. Nor may he tempt the poor man, whose $6 or $9 have been paid him on Saturday night, to enter a Sunday liquor-shop and drink or gamble away the money that his family need for bread, sending him forth on "blue Monday," nervous, enfeebled, and depraved, alternately to work and stagger his way to the prison or the almshouse. Sunday laws forbid that. Nor may he set up a temple of revelry by the side of the temple of God, and, besides a six days' opposition, occupy the seventh with bands of music, and comic songs, and dances, and theatrical shows, and gambling appliances, so as to disturb quiet worshipers, and embrute a population on the day that decency and propriety mark as the day for intellectual and moral culture. The Sunday laws forbid that. Common courtesy and good neighborhood forbid it also. Something is due, on this as on every other subject, to the general habits and disposition of the community. On the Continent of Europe, theatrical shows, musical concerts, and great festivities of all kinds are held more freely and frequently on Sundays than on other days, because the great mass of the people consider it a holiday and especially appointed for such recreations. It is folly, however, to urge this as a reason for introducing the same system here; for the habits and modes of thought of the people do not permit it. The great mass of our people take an entirely different view of the character and obligations of the Sabbath, and they may justly claim that their views should be respected, though they assert no right to impose them upon others.

The ground taken by the meeting of Tuesday is one which is utterly untenable. The movement was wholly in the hands and in the interest of those liquor dealers who grudge their victims even one day in seven, of rest from the poison they vend. As such it may safely be left to the judgment of the respectable portion of our German fellow-citizens themselves.—*New York Times.*

BEECHERS' LIFE THOUGHTS.

"Many think God sits brooding in heaven as storms brood in summer skies, full of bolts and rain, and believe they must come to him under the covert of some apology, or beneath some umbrellaed excuse, lest clouds should break, and the tempest overwhelm them. But when men repent toward God, they go not to storms, but to serene and tranquil skies, and to a Father who waits to receive them with all tenderness, and delicacy and love. His eye is not dark with vengence, nor his heart turbulent with wrath; and to repent toward his justice and vindictiveness must always be from a lower motive than to repent toward his generosity and love."

The popular impression is, that grace is designed to change men *from* nature. No. They are sinful simply because they have deviated from their true nature, or fallen short of it."

"Some people think black is the color of heaven, and that the more they can make their faces look like midnight, the more evidence they have of grace. But God who made the sun and the flowers, never sent me to proclaim to you such a lie as that. We are told to 'rejoice in the Lord always.'"

"In this world, it is not what we *take* up, but what we *give* up, that makes us rich."

"The sun does not shine for a few trees and flowers, but for the wide world's joy. The lonely pine on the mountain-top waves its sombre boughs, and cries, 'Thou art my sun!' And the little meadow-violet lifts its cup of blue, and whispers with its perfumed breath, 'Thou art my sun!' And the grain in a thousand fields rustles in the wind and makes answer, 'Thou art my sun!'

"So God sits effulgent in heaven, not for a favored few, but for the universe of life; and there is no creature so poor or so low, that he may not look up with child-like confidence and say, 'My Father, thou art mine!'"

"There are many professing Christians who are secretly vexed on account of the charity they have to bestow, and the self-denial they have to use. If, instead of the smooth prayers which they *do* pray, they should speak out the things which they really feel, they would say, when they went home at night, 'O Lord, I met a poor curmudgeon of yours to-day, a miserable, unwashed brat, and I gave him sixpence, and I have been sorry for it ever since;' or, 'O Lord, if I had not signed those articles of faith, I might have gone to the theatre this evening. Your religion deprives me of a great deal of enjoyment, but I mean to stick to it.—There's no other way of getting into heaven, I suppose.'"

"My friends, my heart is large to-day. I am like a tree upon which the rains have fallen till every leaf is covered with drops of dew; and no wind goes through the boughs but I hear the pattering of some thought of joy and gratitude. I love you all more than ever before. You are crystalline to me; your faces are radiant; and I look through your eyes, as through windows, into heaven. I behold in each of you an imprisoned angel, that is yet to burst forth, and to live and shine in the better sphere."

A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE STORY.

A few weeks since, in coming down North River, I was seated in the magnificent steamer Isaac Newton, in conversation with some friends. It was becoming late in the evening, and one after another, seeking repose from the cares and toils of the day, made preparations to retire to their berths. Some, pulling off their boots and coats, lay themselves down to rest; others, in the attempt to make it seem as much like home as possible, threw off more of their clothing—each one as their comfort or apprehension of danger dictated.

I had noticed on deck a fine looking boy of about six years of age, following around a man, evidently his father, whose appearance indicated him to be a foreigner, probably a German—a man of medium height and respectable dress. The child was unusual fair and fine-looking, handsomely-featured, with an intelligent and affectionate expression of countenance; and, from under his German cap, fell chestnut hair in thick clustering curls.

After walking about the cabin for a time the father and son stopped within a few feet of where we were seated, and began preparations for going to bed. I watched him. The father adjusted and arranged the bed the child was to occupy, which was an upper berth, while the little fellow was undressing himself. Having finished this, his father tied his handkerchief around his neck to protect his curls, which looked as if the sunlight of his own heart always rested there. This done, I looked for him to seek his resting place; but, instead of this, he quietly kneeled down upon the floor, put his little hands together so beautifully, child-like and simple, resting his arms on the lower berth against which he knelt, he began his vesper prayer.

The father sat down by his side, and waited the conclusion. It was, for a child, a long prayer, but well understood. I could hear the murmuring of his sweet voice, but could not distinguish the words which he spoke. There were men around him—Christian men retired to rest without prayer; or, if praying at all, a kind of mental desire for protection without sufficient courage or piety to kneel down in a steamboat cabin, and before strangers, acknowledge the goodness of God, or ask his protecting love.

A beautiful sight it was, that at prayer in the midst of the busy, thoughtless throng, he alone of this worldly multitude drawe nigh to Heaven. I thank the parental love that taught him to whisper his evening prayer, whether Catholic or Protestant, whether far off or nigh, I could scarce refrain from weeping then, nor can I now as I again see that sweet child, in the crowded tumult of a steamboat cabin, bending in devotion before his Maker.

But a little while before, I saw a crowd of admiring listeners gathered about a company of Italian singers in the upper saloon—a mother and her two sons, with voice and harp and violin; but no one cared for the child of prayer.

When the little boy had finished his evening prayer he arose and kissed his father most affectionately, who put him in his berth to rest for the night. I felt a strong desire to speak to them, but deferred it till morning. When morning came, the confusion of landing prevented me from meeting them again. But if I ever see that boy again in his happy youth, in his anxious manhood, or his declining years, I'll thank him for the example and influence of that night's devotion taught him.

THE TRY COMPANY.

A manufacturer was travelling on a railway in company with a gentleman, his wife and a little boy of some five or six years of age. The little fellow had a parcel in his hand, and was trying, apparently in vain, to unloose the knot in the string, when the stranger took out his knife, and offered to cut the knot, saying, "*You can't* open it." The child immediately said, "Please, sir, father does not allow me to say I *can't*—I belong to the "*try company*."

The manufacturer was delighted with the remark, and watched the little member of the *Try Company* until he exultingly finished his task.

"Right! Right!" said I, when I heard of the circumstances, "we should have fewer dunces in schools, and many more clever, industrious youths and men in the land, if parents would teach their children not to say, "I can't," but train them up as members of the "Try Company."

Whenever I see a boy or girl *diligently* learning some difficult lesson, I say to myself, there's a member of the Try Company.

Whenever I see a child of naturally irritable temper striving to repress the stirrings of anger—keeping the mouth *shut* lest the tongue should utter unguarded words, I say to myself, there's a member of the Try Company.

When I see a kind and loving sister showing kindness to her little brother, and lessening the daily duties and trials of her mother, I say, there's a good member of the Try Company.

When I see an apprentice attentive to his master's interests, and making good use of his leisure hours, I say to myself, there's a member of the Try Company.

Whenever I see a Sunday School teacher, regularly at his post, at the appointed time, and greeting his class with a smile, I say to myself, there's a member of the Try Company.

Parents, teach your little ones to be good members *of*, the Try Company. Every family may have its Try Company. Dear reader! are *you* a member of the *Try Company?*—*Band of Hope Review.*

GENERAL WASHINGTON IN A TIGHT PLACE.—There is a fine equestrian statue of Washington in Union Square, New York city. It was placed there by private subscription on the part of wealthy persons living in that vicinity. At the corner of Broadway and —th street lives a close-fisted millionaire, whom we shall call Judge Doe Gen. H——, who was the active man in soliciting the subscriptions aforesaid called upon Judge Doe, to put his name down for five hundred dollars. "Five hundred dollars!" exclaimed the Judge; "why it's preposterous; it won't pay; of what service to me will such a statue ever be?" The General, of course, went into a highly patriotic and exceedingly eloquent argument in behalf of the subscription; but all in vain. At last, the Judge rose, and, after pronouncing an equally eloquent eulogium on Washington, exclaimed, "Washington? Washington!" laying his hand over his heart, "*I* have no need of any statue of Washington, for I always have, and ever will carry him here!" (striking his breast.)

"Well, Judge," said the solicitor of the subscription, "I have no reason to doubt what you say; only, it seems to me, that if you do carry Washington *there*, you've got him in a very tight place!"

SANDS OF GOLD.

A good conscience breeds great resolution, and an innocent soul is impregnable.

Money in your purse will credit you—wisdom in your head adorn you—but both in your necessity will serve you.

When our desires are fulfilled to the very letter, we always find some mistake which render them anything but what we expected.

Love and respect are rarely found in lost fortune, and adversity seldom meets with the returns of friendship.

Prodigals may be compared to fig trees growing on a precipice, whose fruit men taste not, but crows and vultures devour.

Affection, like spring flowers, break through the most frozen ground at last; and the heart which seeks but another heart to make it happy will never seek in vain.

Of all learning, the most difficult department is to unlearn; drawing a mistake or prejudice out of the head is as painful as drawing a tooth, and the patient never thanks the operator.

Years are the sum of hours. Vain is it, at wide intervals to say: "I'll save this year," if at each narrow interval you do not say: "I'll save this hour."

In mixed company, be readier to hear than to speak, and put people upon talking of what is in their own way; for then you will both oblige them, and be most likely to improve by their conversation.

YOUTH'S

HOW A LITTLE GIRL HAD TO RUN TO REACH THEM.

There was a great stir in Greenville one bright, summer morning, as all the Sabbath school children were going to Island Grove to enjoy a picnic. The grove was nearly ten miles distant, and the school were going by railroad. The railroad cars are known don't wait long for passengers. They have a time for starting—and they start, just as the sun has a time to rise—and it rises.

Among the little girls, whose eyes sparkled that morning in the sea room on a chest sky, was Hattie Brown. She was lively as a bird, running from room to room making preparations for the excursion. The time drew near for starting, and Hattie hastened to put on her bonnet.

"Mother!" she exclaimed, "where are my gloves?"

"Where you put them, I suppose," exclaimed her mother.

"Do come and help me find them, or I shall be late at the cars," continued Hattie And she ran from one part of the room to another under great nervous excitement.

"If you had a place for your things, and always put them there, as I have often told you," said Mrs. Brown, "you could not meet with so many losses. You have lost your gloves because you threw them down anywhere, as you are apt to do."

"It will require less time to put your gloves in their place than it does to find them," said her mother. "To observe order is one of the best ways to save time."

It was now quite time for Hattie to go to the cars, and she would have to run to reach them; so she hurried away without her gloves in rather a fretful mood, and her mother remarked, "I hope it will learn you a lesson which I have tried in vain to teach you."

She was a minute too late for the cars. They started when she was a few rods from the depot. Hattie was sorely grieved. She turned about, with the tears streaming down her cheeks, and walked slowly homeward. Her mother saw her coming back, and pitied her, although she could but feel that it was a just punishment for her disorderly habits.

Well, the little gloveless girl sat down in a chair, and cried bitterly for an hour. We rather think she had no more tears to shed, or she would have cried longer. But it was a very lonely day to her, as all the children of the village had gone to the picnic, and she kept thinking of the fine time they were having. But, on the whole, it did her good—it taught her what her mother had not been able to make her learn—*to have a place for everything, and everything in its place.*

"BLUE SKY SOMEWHERE."

Children are eloquent teachers. Many a lesson which has done heart good, have we learned from their lisping lips. It was but the other another took root in memory. We were going to a pic-nic, and of course the little ones had been in ecstacies for several days. But the appointed morning broke with no glad sunshine, no songs of birds, no peals of mirth. There was every prospect of rain—even Hope hid her face and wept.

"Shan't we go, mother?" exclaimed a child of five, with passionate emphasis.

"If it clears off."

"But when will it clear off?"

"O, look out for the blue sky!"

And so he did, poor little fellow, but never a bit of blue sky gladdened his eyes.

"Well, I don't care, mother," said he, when the tedious day had at length numbered all its hours, "if I haven't seen it, I know there is a blue sky somewhere."

The next morning there was a blue sky, a whole heaven full of it, clear, glorious blue sky, such as only greets us after a weary storm.

"There, mother, didn't I tell you so?" cried a joyous voice; "there is a blue sky!" Then the little head dropped for a moment in silent thought.

"Mother!" exclaimed the child, when he again looked up, "there must have been a clear sky all day yesterday, though I never saw a bit of it; cos you see, there ain't no place where it could have gone to—God only covered it up with clouds, didn't He?"

THE MINER'S BOY AND HIS BIBLE.

A poor coal-miner, who feared God, was in the habit of always taking his Bible with him when he went down into the pit, that he might read a few verses when he left off work to eat his meals. He had a lad who worked with him, and who, having received a Bible at the Sabbath-school, by the advice of his father, took it with him too. One day when they were at work, the father turned round and stepped a few paces to reach one of his tools, when, lo! a part of the roof fell in between him and the boy. The father, who was unhurt, was in great trouble to know if the boy was killed or not. He shouted and the boy answered; but it was to tell his agonized father that his feet were both crushed under heavy pieces of coal, and that he could not move. "What can I do for you, my poor dear lad?" exclaimed the father. "Nothing, I fear," said the boy; "but my lamp is not out yet, and I am reading in my Bible. The Lord is with me." Help was called, and after some hours of hard labor the miner's boy was found dead. His lamp had gone out; but the lamp of life, the Bible, had shed light upon his soul when the body, suffocating for want of air, was about to yield up the spirit from the darkness of that horrible pit into the more than sun-glory brightness of the eternal world!

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.—A little girl was once passing a garden in which were some pretty flowers. She wished much to have some of them; she could have put her hand between the rails and and picked some, and perhaps nobody would have seen her. But she knew this would be wrong; it would be stealing. So, after thinking a little while, she resolved what she would do. She went to the mistress of the garden and asked her very prettily to give her some of those nice flowers. The lady told her she had done right not to take them, and then showed her another garden full of plants and flowers and gathered her a fine large nosegay. Now, if this little girl had taken the flowers without leave, she would have been very unhappy; and if her mother had asked her how she came by them, she would most likely have told a lie to hide her first fault.

THE PACIFIC.
SAN FRANCISCO,
Thursday Morning, November 24, 1859.

Thanksgiving Day.

Apart from any secular view of its appointment, we cannot but deem it peculiarly appropriate in a Christian land and State, wherein for the past year, all the blessings of peace and prosperity that a civilized people could ask, have been poured out with a prodigal hand by a beneficent Deity, that the Governor of that people in acknowledgment of a Creator and his supremacy, and in thankfulness for the blessings he has bestowed upon us, should set apart one secular day, to be observed as a day of thanksgiving.

It is but one day, and can we not devote it cheerfully to his service, when all he asks of us is that we will rejoice in him and his good gifts and be thankful? Cannot that good old day instituted by our Pilgrim Fathers be cherished by their descendants?—Will California's sons be recreant to their holy trust, and allow the sun of to-day to rise upon a Thanksgiving morn, to illume a Thanksgiving day, only to leave us and our coast, in an evening of unthankfulness?

Rather let it be said, that we love the day and its remembrances; that gathering around our new foundation hearthstones, our altars and our well spread board, all there are of friends or kindred near, we will rejoice, feast, and give thanks for His great goodness, remembering the poor always.

A Home Ministry.

Because Congregationalists expect help from a first class college, in training up a "home ministry," one man at least thinks it must be a "Congregational College." It seems hardly necessary to say, that the Association, at its last meeting, referred to no special, denominational help. All denominations may be equally benefited, by the thorough collegiate training of their young men. The "training of a home ministry" meant, of course not their ministerial training, for this is now-a-days out of the province of a college; but it meant the training of young men who can afterward study theology, and become ministers to the edification of the churches. All the denominations want men *fit to make ministers of*; men of liberal culture. For instance, we all desire a generation of ministers who will use the English language correctly. It is possible there is danger on this point, when we find even in such an ably conducted periodical as the *Pacific Expositor*, containing such sentences as these: "when the *reiteration* of the resolutions of that body *were* under consideration." "The silver and the gold and the cattle upon a thousand hills, *is* his." —pp. 234, 238. In a newspaper such inadvertencies would not be noticed; but in a magazine, especially intended for "preservation" which neither "Betty" nor her master will tear up, (pp. 194-5,) these offences against the mother tongue look more serious. If Homer nods, let the lesson be heeded. We concede the need of a "Grammar School," as well as of a college.

Positive Religion.

The *Expositor* for November says: "We prefer a college with a *positive* religion." The italics are its own and the idea also. That idea is, that a co-operation of different denominations neutralizes their religion; makes it a mere negation. We give the *Expositor* credit for the discovery. But on its theory, what does it say of the American Bible Society, the Am. Tract Society, and the Am. S. S. Union, which the O. S. Presbyterians themselves help to support? Is there no "*positive* religion" in these great institutions? What does the *Expositor* think of Union Prayer Meetings? When all minor differences are lost sight of, when crowded assemblies are melted down together and gushing prayers ascend, and souls are renewed, and all sing together the song of redemption, feeling that they are at the very gates of Heaven—is there no "*positive* religion" there? The "*positive* religion" which co-operation interferes with is only *positive sectarianism*. We can do without this in a COLLEGE.

A Crook in the Barrel.

The individual who controls the destinies of the *Mountain Democrat* is certainly a very peculiar specimen of the genus *homo*; he appears to be a sort of political knight errant, a modern Don Quixote, and like his redoubtable prototype he is ever on the lookout for adventures. Instead of the weapons used by the chivalry of olden time, he seems to have inherited, or in some other manner, to have become the proprietor of the Irishman's gun, which celebrated weapon, according to the story, was made crooked, expressly to enable its owner to shoot 'round a corner; and he sees so many corners, and is apparently so pleased with his weapon, that he is constantly blazing away—but owing to the aforesaid crook in the barrel, and the poor quality of the powder, it is not to be wondered at, that he bags but little game. He is particularly select, in taking aim at the clerical fraternity, but with their usual charity they overlook his terrific onslaughts, considering his case, perhaps, as one of impaired digestion. The sermon of Rev. Mr. Strong, on the recent fatal duel, is the supposed cause of his last fusillade; but as all efforts to discover that anybody was killed or wounded have thus far proved unavailing, we are led to believe that the shot miscarried from the recoil of the weapon.

Rev. J. A. Benton.

From a private note received from Mr. Benton, dated Shanghae, Sept. 20th, 1859, he says: "When we started from Hongkong, August 17th, I left a communication there for you, to go forward by the *Mary Whitridge*, and I presume it is now on the way. I shall also leave here, to go by the *Comet* soon, other two communications, as they will be in a way to reach you sooner than via Europe. We expect to go hence in the steamer *Aden* to-morrow; to be in Hongkong again on the 25th; and to sail from there for Singapore and Calcutta on the 28th, or sooner. If I have time I will make another brief letter, to forward from Hongkong by the first vessel to San Francisco. After that, whatever is sent will go to you through the English mails, *via* Europe.

"We have met with more detention than we expected on the excursion to Japan, and are falling behind our time. We keep pretty well."

Looking to Christ.

"Ye men of Galilee why stand ye gazing up into heaven?" Can we wonder that those beloved disciples stood gazing up into heaven riveted to that spot where they had last seen Jesus? They must however be called away from this Mount of Olivet, and driven back to Jerusalem for there they could not stay, any more than could Peter take up his abode on the Mount of transfiguration, for it is only glimpses of Christ's glory that are permitted us in this world. It is not looking for Christ on the Mount, clad in celestial glory of dazzling majesty, that the soul finds rest in him. Ah! no, it is not above earth that we are told to seek him, it is where he has promised to take up his abode even in our own weak, sinful hearts.

Why is it that we do not always see Jesus as our friend? Why are our minds beclouded that we oftentimes weary by the way, and make no progress heavenward? Jesus is hidden from our view when we turn to other sources of sympathy, and look for happiness in our earthly surroundings rather than in him. Jesus is hidden from our view when we seek even the advancement of his own cause aside from looking directly to him; as an illustration. It was a dream wherein Christ Jesus was seen standing in the midst of a large assembly many of whom were very zealous and anxious for the prosperity of the cause of Christ. Some in this gathering were arguing very earnestly about church doctrines and tendencies, and the orthodoxy of this creed and that belief; others were desputing about rites and ceremonies which mode was the best in which to worship God. Some were talking about the many and various reforms of the day; all were absorbed in their own view of truth and anxious every other person should see as they did, so that Jesus was not seen, although standing in the midst of them, and in the strongest terms telling them to look unto him. "Come unto me" did indeed penetrate into the ears of some who were in that assembly, but their unworthiness rose up before them, and they did not dare venture upon that love so freely offered, or accept the invitation so beseechingly given. "I have stood crying unto you, said the savior, "dear loved ones until my locks are wet with the dew of the morning, I know your need and your many infirmities, and I will heal all your backslidings and make your peace as a river; will you come?"

There is power in looking at Christ. Not in chiseling out some figure of the Saviour upon the marble, or painting him for worship upon the canvass; this will not move the heart any more than will the daguerreotype of some beloved one take the place of the beloved, and it is all in vain thus to waste the affections. Christ's image must live in the heart, his character must stand out in bold relief upon the mind, until the whole being is penetrated with a knowledge of his presence.

"First seek thy Saviour out, and dwell
Beneath the shadow of his roof,
Till thou have scann'd his features well,
And know them for the Christ by proof.
Such proof as they are sure to find,
Who spend with him their happy days."

M. M. B.

For the Pacific.

The Pioneer.

A special honor attaches itself to the pioneer. We remember his name, and give him a place in history. He always elicits a degree of admiration. We think of him as having courage, faith, and enterprise.—To tread a new way, to open new fields, and to be the first mover in a good cause justly entitles a man to distinction. It is still spoken in praise of Irenæus, that he was the first to carry the gospel into Gaul; it was Paul's honor that he was the Pioneer Apostle. So also those who first raised the standard of the gospel on this coast, will not be forgotton.

If now, you know of one who would wish to wear the pioneer's plume, his opportunity is at hand. The world has presented few openings, more promising of such honor, than the one I now wish to set before you. It is in the newly discovered mining region beyond the Sierras. A wide field is there rapidly opening, and it should be entered by some one, great in faith and energy, at least as early as next spring. The fact is looming upon us from day to day, that there is, to the east of us, a Territory of great extent; exceedingly rich in the precious metals, and scarcely less rich in pasture lands. A second California is springing into existence. A tide of people has been setting that way for the last six weeks, and beyond a doubt, next spring the tide will be at flood. The rush will be scarcely less than the Frazer River exodus. An immense population will soon be gathered there; the resources are so various and rich that all doubt in the case is dispelled. Not simply a Territory, but a State will there arise as if by magic. The State of Sierra Nevada, with a central city, second only to San Francisco and Sacramento on this coast, and with many flourishing towns, will (if you will allow me the prediction,) be knocking at the door of the Union in a very few years; perhaps in less time than has transpired since California became a State. It has already a population of thousands. I understand that in Carson City alone, which is twelve miles from the mines, some thirty building have lately been erected, and this is only the prelude to the act.

The question is, who will be the first to occupy this field as a preacher of the word? Who will be the pioneer? P.

PLACERVILLE, Nov. 11th, 1859.

For the Pacific.

Temperance.

MR. EDITOR: With your permission, through the columns of your valuable sheet, I will say a few words relative to the Independent Order of Good Templers, which is exclusively a Temperance Order.

There are six subordinate Lodges in this State all of which are in the most flourishing condition of any Society of like nature now in existence in California. These Lodges are working under the jurisdiction of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of North America, with Edwin H. Bishop, R. W. G. Templer for the State at large, and will remain so until there is ten subordinate Lodges in the State, which I trust will be soon, as our R. W. G. T. has sent for the charter and works to organize a Grand Lodge.

Go into the Lodge room of the I. O. of G. T., and there you will find the father and mother, the sister and brother, the old and the young, all banded together as one common enemy to intemperance; that great curse of the human race. Here, as the male and female, the old and young are alike cursed by this invidious destroyer, they are all placed upon an equality, all are entitled to the same rights and privileges.—Therefore, the mother and daughter has the same chance to work in this great cause of humanity that the father and son has. Here let us for a moment look at the beauties of, and the advantages this noble Order has over all other Temperance Orders. Here the parents are permitted to unite with the Society and take with them their entire family, over the age of twelve years, thereby making a pleasant family circle of it, and rearing their children, (the rising generation,) up under the influence of temperance and instilling into their youthful minds the evils of intemperance, so that when they arrive at the age of discretion, they may know the beauties and benefits to be derived from a sober, temperate life, and the miseries and degridation of an intemperate one.

How many of those, I would ask, who now are groveling in the very depth of degradation and misery, who are tottering over a drunkards grave, and who are being taken to an untimely end by this cursed beverage, would not have been where they are had their parents done their duty and taken them in the days of their youth into such a Society, and there taught them the evils of intemperance?

Here fathers and mothers of California I have a word to say to you. How long are you going to remain blind to your own interest; how long are you going to remain with your arms folded and witness the ruin and destruction of those dear children, whom God has through his merciful kindness gave you, and instructed their keeping and guidance through their infancy and youth to you! How long, I say, are you a going to quietly watch them sink deeper and deeper into sin and degradation by the help of intemperance, the greatest curse of our nation, without raising a hand or voice to stay the rapid progress it is now making among your children, in whose hands will rest the future destiny of one of the most noble and powerful nations upon the face of the globe? When in the name of God are you intending to wake up to a sense of your duty and buckle on your armor and go into the field of battle, and there help drive forever from our land every vestage of that which can intoxicate man? There is a great work for you to do, and by uniting yourselves with a Temperance Society like that of the I. O. of G. T., you can accomplish much. Go to work, unfurl your banner to the breeze with FAITH, HOPE and CHARITY, the principles of our noble Order inscribed upon, and placing your trust in him who created us success will inevitably follow.

D. S. C.

SACRAMENTO, Nov. 21, 1859.

A FEW QUESTIONS ASKED AND ANSWERED PRACTICALLY.—There lived, a few years since, in the city of San Francisco, a mechanic of more than ordinary ability, both natural and acquired; but unfortunately, wickedly he fell into the drinking customs of California. He was sensible that it was injuring him, both in body and mind; he often resolved to stop, but still went on the same whenever he met with his drinking associates. To use his own expressions, he perfectly hated the sight and even the name of a church; he usually spent his Sabbaths in visiting the wharfs, seeing and hearing what he could about worldly matters; his affections were altogether on things below. But he happened to think one day that he would look in and see what was going on in the Sunday meetings. He listened to the singing, the reading of the Scriptures, prayer, addresses, &c., with respectful attention. And when the tracts were distributed he accepted of one and took it home with him and read it; became interested; the next Sabbath he attended again, signed the Total Abstinence pledge, soon after he joined the Sons of Temperance, then the Temple of Honor, then the Church of the living God; he erected the family altar, I trust never to be digged down again. Since he attended that Sunday Temperance meeting, he, his wife, son and daughter have joined a prominent church in this city—it being the entire family at home—all happy in the love of Christ, engaged in every good word and work. This is but one of the many fruits at the Sunday Temperance meetings.

This gentleman had one other habit more difficult to conquer than that of rum—to use his own expression, he was a perfect slave to the use of tobacco. He became convinced that it was an unnatural, unhealthy, offensive, idle, filthy and wicked habit, and wrong in the sight of God, and he resolved, in the strength of his Maker, that he would leave the habit if it cost him his life in effort; and he did succeed triumphantly, but not without a severe struggle, and he is remarkably happy in his victory, but is surprised that Temperance, and even Christian men indulge in the filthy practice of using tobacco.

Since his own eyes were opened, the good brother seems to be complying with the injunction of the Apostle: "Therefore leaving the principles of the doctrine of Christ, let us go on unto perfection, &c." It seems to be his meat and drink to do the will of his Father in Heven, by day and night trying to forward every enterprise that has for its object the glory of God and the happiness of the human family; thus he is constantly doing and getting good, and consequently happy. If all would follow his example who embrace the Temperance enterprise, there would be no backsliding and woeful consequences, but all might go on their way rejoicing and be great blessings to their friends, to society, and to the Church of Christ on earth, and have lit up before them a good prospect of that next in heaven, prepared for those that love God and keep his commandments. "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them" It is the duty and privilege of all persons to be holy and useful, and consequently happy.

APPOINTMENTS FOR TEMPERANCE MEETINGS HELD STATEDLY IN THE CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—At 1 o'clock, P. M., in the Rev. Mr. Rowell's place of worship, on Clark street below Davis, between Jackson and Pacific streets, in the Mariner's Church, is to be held a Temperance meeting every Sunday for the especial benefit of the Seamen, to continue one hour. From two to half past two, a meeting is held for the benefit of the Band of Hope. At three o'clock, there is a social meeting at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, conducted strictly appropriate to the Sabbath, opened by the reading of the Scriptures and prayer, then by addresses from different persons; it continues one hour and a half, then follows a prayer meeting in behalf of Temperance, to continue one half hour.

The Dashaway meeting at their Hall, on the corner of Pine and Sansome streets, every Sabbath day at half past 2 o'clock and half past 7 P. M.

There are usually three or four speakers at each of these meetings, and singing of the Dashaway songs are intermingled with the entire exercises, all assisted with music on the harmonica. They have stated meetings for business on Tuesday evening, and a social meeting on every Thursday evening at their Hall. These meetings are public and open equally for all, and usually full of interest.

Excelsior Division of the Sons of Temperance meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, and Golden Gate Division on Thursday evening, at their Hall, No. 176, Montgomery street, between Washington and Jackson, every week. Members of the Order in the city from abroad are invited to attend and participate with the Division. The Temple of Honor hold their meetings every Tuesday evening in their Hall at the corner of Jones and Washington streets, at 7 o'clock.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance was organized on the 9th of September, 1854, and has at this date under its jurisdiction in this State 200 Subordinate Divisions, with 8,500 members; 15 of its Divisions have been organized within the last quarter, and moving onward in great harmony and their prospects ahead never better.

What are the Sons of Temperance doing? Answer: Six or seven years ago there was a man living in San Francisco who thought he had drank more rum than any other man in the country—anyhow he was a great drunkard. About that time he joined the Sons of Temperance, after that the Temple of Honor. He is now engaged in an honorable, useful and profitable business, in good health of body, and it is thought he will some day take to himself a wife; and the best of all he is a Christian. He says, joining the Sons has made him what he is; he is anxious that others should enjoy the same prosperity and happiness that he enjoys himself, and persuades all he can to join the Sons—to forsake all that is wrong and turn their attention to usefulness; and believes it is the privilege of all persons to be prosperous if they are temperate, industrious and virtuous. His labors, with a consistent example, is not in vain; he is accomplishing much good.

Another case: About the same time there was a man in this city who, in his own country had been a preacher of the Gospel for many years, came to this country, fell into discouragement and temptation, and great was his fall and wretchedness; he seemed to be shrouded in despair; he was taken by the hand in kindness and lead to a Hall of the Sons of Temperance; he joined them, sought employment with hands, found it, and rapidly recovered himself in every respect, and is now one of our substantial citizens; has the entire confidence of all that know him. But for the Sons of Temperance he might long before this been in a dishonored grave and an awful future; but now a laborious, useful citizen, and constantly, by precept and example, pointing sinners to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world; feels gratitude to God and great respect for the Sons of Temperance and the Temple of Honor, and feels that he cannot do too much for them.

There lived in the city of San Francisco, some six years since, a powerful man, both physically and mentally, but became a degraded drunkard. One evening while in a drinking hell, so numerous in the city of San Francisco, he was wounded and left more than half dead, bruised from head to feet; he was but just alive apparently. In this condition he was taken to a Temperance house; he was furnished with a retired and convenient room; his board was paid for two weeks; he was watched over and nursed by day and night; he recovered in a few weeks; was soon employed in a flourishing concern, made the treasurer, a situation which he occupied for several years with credit to himself and satisfaction to the concern. He fully remunerated his friend that had cared for him in his degradation; but the satisfaction felt by his friend to see him again a man, more than a thousand times compensated him for his labor of love. There is a luxury in doing good.

The question is sometimes asked, what are the Dashaways doing by making such a fuss, as they were pleased to call it? I will answer in a few words. Answer: In one of their social meetings, Billy, the Boatman, was called upon for a speech. He arose and said: "Mr. President, I have no speech to make, but before I joined the Dashaways I was in the habit of taking home a jug of whisky, but now I take home a basket of provisions," and sat down.—Comment is unnecesary; but I will add, the above is what the Dashaways are doing on a large scale. The contrast in the condition of very many that join that society is as far apart as heaven and earth, and as different in nature as heaven and hell. It is perfectly astonishing to see the contrasts that is effected for good in those that join the Dashaways, and lead a sober industrious life. There must be rejoicing in Heaven as well as glory to God in the highest on earth by all who love their race.

The question is asked, What use is it to notice or show sympathy to drunken persons. Answer: There lived in the city of New York, some ten years ago, a merchant with a capital of some $100,000, doing active business. He was favorably known in England and France, and spent a part of his time there. He was a man of pleasing manners, good-looking, amiable in his disposition, but, alas! he formed a habit for the love of wine and stronger drink; lost his property; separated from his wife and children; came to this city; became a clerk in one of our best houses. On the Fourth of July, some years ago, he received from his employer the present of a slug; he met an old acquaintance; took a glass of wine; fell into his old habits, and, consequently, lost his place of business; spent his money; was without house or home. After being on a spree the same space of time that Noah was afloat, a good Samaritan in the ranks of the Sons of Temperance took him to an inn, put him under the care of one that gave him proper attention, paid his board, and promised to call again. The man rapidly recovered from his deep degradation, and is now in his old place of business, much beloved. He has married again, and living in respectability and comfort, and is not unmindful of those that interested themselves in his behalf when in his extreme wretchedness. There are some persons, it is true, that for a time seem to forget kindness of this nature, but comparatively few I apprehend but what may be reached by human kindness, if persevered in; and when they come to themselves, will receive wholesome advice.

This is only one in very many, to my certain knowledge, who have been taken from the gutter and raised up to be useful to themselves and to others, that otherwise might have been forever lost, both for this and the world to come. Such efforts, if put forth with proper motives and a proper spirit, it is money well laid out—it pays good interest.

The question is asked, what good is the Home of the Inebriate doing? I will, in answer, mention but two cases among the large number that have been there. A young man, with a young and growing family, one of the best mechanics it is said in this State, became dissipated. He joined the Sons of Temperance, and went on well till his wife was sick; her physician sent him for some strong drink; he tasted and fell. He kept on drinking, neglecting his business, family, and all, till the horrors overtook him. He was admitted to the Home, properly cared for, soon recovered, and was restored to his family and business, and is doing what he can to warn others from the evils of intemperance. He enjoys good health, and is prospering every way, and seems to appreciate the kindness shown him. He wisely, after he recovered at the Home, shunned his former drinking associates, and connected himself with the temperate and virtuous.

A young woman of high respectability, with a good home, kind husband, and interesting children, but, unfortunately, betimes became intoxicated, and which habit was so growing upon her as to threaten not only her usefulness but her life. She found her way to the Home of her own accord; she received the kindest of attention; but she had the delirium tremens in the most frightful manner, and had a narrow escape of her life; but, thank heaven, she was spared, restored to good bodily health, to the embrace of her excellent family—and, the best of all, we hope to the favor of her God; and now is searching the Scriptures daily, and trying to lead a Christian life, thus forgetting the things that are behind, and looking forward to things before, placing her affections on things above and not on things of earth, yet better qualified for the duties of this life than ever before. I trust the life she lives in the flesh it will be by faith on the Son of God. In this way she will glorify God in body and spirit, which are His, feeling for to live is Christ, and to die gain, and bless God forever and ever for the Inebriates Home, and the great blessing it proved to her.

REV. I. H. BRAYTON, wife and child, were passengers on the Golden Gate on her last trip. Mr. B. returns after an absence of eighteen months, ready henceforth, as indeed he ever has been, to the earnest and faithful work for California. The California spirit must have moved him somewhat mightily, to say no to the many inducements offered him to remain in the States. He meets, however, a welcome here that must be truly gratifying. We cannot refrain from copying the following graceful notice of his arrival, which appeared in the *Times* of this city on the morning after he came:

REV. I. H. BRAYTON.—The gentleman named arrived here on the Golden Gate today week, with his family. Many are the friends who welcome him back to the field of his labors. They know him to have been eloquent in the pulpit, able and courteous in his editorial career, affable, gentlemanly and pleasant in social life, and they are pleased that he has returned and will devote himself to pastoral duties. Let him honor the pulpit as well as he did the editorial tripod, and the ministry will have reason to congratulate itself upon the re-accession to its efficiency.

Letter from Rev. J. A. Benton.

MR. EDITOR: I have been four days in Japanese waters, and find them much like other waters of the world, salt and fresh, though they have been so long guarded from contact with the commercial and religious world. I can say that I like all that God has done to make this region what it is.—There is a charm in the scenery that does not wear off with its novelty. Unlike many of the hills of China, those of Japan are wooded, and some of them are covered with verdure to their very summits; and in respect to culture, Japan will compare favorably with the best parts of China. The steep hill-sides and gentler slopes of the land that circle this harbor are beautiful witnesses of the skill, industry, and patience of a rather gentle-hearted people. The country around Nagasaki is not built on the most magnificent scale, (California is,) but there is something of grandeur in it, and it is characterized by a boldness, which is at the same time serene.

The climate here is now very warm, but I am told it is a healthy one, notwithstanding the fact that there have been some cases of cholera here within a few weeks. In winter there is some frost, but ice is rarely made. I saw some large orange trees on shore, with half-grown fruit on them; and japonicas that were good sized shrubs, which grew and flourished in the open air. I am informed that there is but one other bay in all the empire as fine as this is, and that one is at the southern extremity of this Island, and not many miles away. Assuming this to be correct, it follows that we have seen some of the best scenery in Japan, although we have visited only one of the open ports. The heat, and our short stay have hindered any excursions into the interior, and we have only viewed the country as seen from the hills around this bay. The roads leading from the city are few, narrow, and steep over the hills; they are not wide enough for any wheeled vehicle, and none are seen here. Buffalo bullocks are employed as beasts of burden, and sometimes horses; each one is loaded just as a pack mule is in California, and when loaded, two cannot go abreast along the roads. Where the hills are steep they are ascended by a succession of steps of stone, chiefly granite, for long distances, and bullocks and horses learn to mount them, with sure foot, one by one, for one hundred or more on a stretch. A man's knees grow weak before he has mounted far, and the animals must often have a hard time of it.

The exports from here are not numerous. Some sorts of wood are sent away for manufacturing or dyeing purposes; some coal, not of the first quality; some porcelain ware; some silks, and some lacquered ware. This place is losing somewhat its importance, by the opening of other ports, and since the finest porcelain articles, as well as the best lacquered wares, are manufactured at the north, it is likely that the trade will hereafter centre more at Kanagawa, near Yeddo the capitol. It is still a matter of doubt whether there will ever be a commerce with Japan sufficient to compensate all that it has cost to open the empire to the trade of the world. The people do not feel the want of what can be taken to them, and in general have very little wherewith to pay for that which they may desire. The people having never been accustomed to any traffic with outsiders have yet to learn what they can do, if disposed, in the way of encouraging our commerce.

There are, at least, six classes among the Japanese; the princes and nobles; the priestly class; the governors and officers of the empire, and these three make up what may be considered the aristocracy, and all wear the two swords of honor. These are well educated in general, extremely polite in an artificial and formal way, and go tolerably well dressed as to quantity of clothes, and even quality, but not as to fitness and gracefulness. Then there are the merchants, the farmers and the coolies; besides all these there is a set of what are considered outcasts, such as slaughter animals, dress hides, work in leather and so on, being constructively polluted and so degraded and disgraced.

At this warm season of the year, the masses of the people wear less clothing even than they do in China. Most of the children are quite nude; the men have but the slightest apology for a covering; and the women dress in what may be regarded as the extreme of "fashion." For I have seen ladies in other lands, dressed for evening parties, in garments so abbreviated upwardly as to approximate the style in vogue here, where the hips instead of the shoulders carry the weight of them; which, indeed, is not handsome. It is difficult for a man to go through the streets here without being considerably disgusted; and a lady would find it very hard to endure all the sights; and I am told that if she could know the import of all the language she might hear, she must be still more shocked. As a matter of fact, there are but few ladies here from abroad; and these must gradually accustom themselves to this state of things, and not go farther from their own dwellings than necessity demands.

The opinions of those who have known the Japanese long, do not coincide respecting the character, habits, and morals of the people; I presume for the reason that they judge by different standards, and look from various posts. From the best I can gather, cunning and duplicity, of the politest but sharpest kinds, are characteristic of the high classes; while the lower are knavish, and given to cheats and thefts—so much so, that it will not do to trust one till he has been tried, nor a tried one much beyond his self interest. And it is a fact, that within a few months the house of almost every foreigner in Nagasaki has been robbed or visited by robbers. Our short intercourse with the agents of the government, and with the traders, was enough to convince us that they are very arbitrary, and rather crabbed, and that they managed to get more for all things than they were really worth, including cost and fair charges. The morality of the Japanese, in other respects, may be above that of the Chinese; but, after all, not very much above that of most civilized and half-civilized peoples whose religion is heathen and idolatrous. The vices may not be quite as open, festering, and beastly as elsewhere observed, but there are evidences still of gross self-indulgence and low propensities. These are marks of diseases of the skin, of the flesh, and of the bones—which a clearly temperate and virtuous people would not carry in such profusion.

The prevailing religion of Japan, as well as of China, is Budhism. I think the Japanese are more strict and devout in their religious observances than the Chinese are. I infer this partly from the condition of the temples and their grounds and buildings which I have visited. About Nagasaki the temples are in good preservation, clean, and well kept, so that everything denotes regard, care, and expectation. While in China, with one or two exceptions, the sacred places were in a filthy state, the buildings ruinous, and all the marks of neglect and irreverence were numerous. And it is my impression that Budhism is fast losing its former hold on both nations, and has no longer power to keep them up even to their present level of morality and civilization.

In Japan there is an extreme jealousy of all foreigners in respect to religious movements. The espionage of the government extends to this, as to all other things; and every functionary, at the risk of his station, is bound to report whatever he sees or hears with reference to any teachers of Christianity. I have heard of two instances in which books, tracts, and bibles, have been at once returned to the giver through government agency. And the government not only thus snatches books from the hands of those who receive them, but it also punishes them for receiving, or having them. At this time, accordingly, it is impossible to do anything by means of the press to introduce Christianity into Japan, since no one can keep any secret from the government spies.

There are two American Episcopal missionaries here in Nagasaka, and a physician, Dr. McGowan. I have not met any of them as yet; but have been told about them. Dr. Hepburn and wife, from the Presbyterian Board, arrived at Shanghae, en route to Japan, before we sailed from there. Three missionaries and their families, from the Dutch Reformed Board, will soon reach this Empire; and some others besides. The location of most of them will probably be at Hawagawa, near Yeddo. You will readily perceive that they will be able to approach the Japanese only through schools, classes, and private conversations with individuals, at present. The government which forbids books, will doubtless forbid chapels and public assemblies, or will furnish the Japanese who have intercourse with missionaries. I presume a new treaty will have to be made before missionaries will have liberty to teach and preach freely among the people. Soon may the day come!

Yours,

NAGASAKI, Island of Kiusiu, Japan, Sept. 7, 1859.

The Geological Lecture.

Mr. Jennings' first lecture, for the benefit of the College of California, was delivered last evening in the First Congregational Church. The following is a condensed report of the substance of the lecture, which was able and interesting though not brilliant:

It is a faculty of cultivated man alone to recognize the infinite. In proportion as men are degraded and approximate to the brute, they lack curiosity as to events distant in space and time. The earliest speculations on the phenomena of nature which have been preserved by ancient writers, are usually the wildest fancies. No satisfactory solution of the mysteries of our world has been obtained till modern times. Since the days of Copernicus and Galileo, the amount of positive knowledge has constantly and rapidly increased. The sciences of chemistry astronomy and geology now furnish the data from which we may derive some outline of the earth's history. The soil of the earth is evidently formed from rocks by abrasion and decomposition. A careful examination of the structure of rocks affords evidence that they were once in a fluid state from heat. This suggests the inquiry whether the whole earth was not once in such a state. The gradual increase of heat towards the centre of the earth indicates that such was the case. While in that state it must have been a luminous body, like the sun, and probably its heat has been as great as is the heat of the sun. Sir John Herschel estimates the surface heat of the sun at 300,000 times greater than that of the earth. All matter becomes volatile under intense heat, and in the volatile state it expands with increasing heat in a geometrical ratio. If the temperature of the earth were increased to the degree that prevails at the surface of the sun, its diameter would be increased several hundred thousand miles, and would include within its surface the orbit of the moon. The motions and physical character of the moon give evidence that it was once a part of the same planet with the earth. Its diurnal time, its elongated form, and its want of atmosphere and water, are due to the manner in which it became separated from the earth. The cooling of the earth from such a temperature would bring about the gradual decomposition of matter from a volatile to a liquid state, and during the process clouds would be formed from which many now solid substances would fall like rain. The phenomena of solar spots indicate that a similar process is now going on at the sun. The condensation of matter in this way would cause an increase of rotary velocity in the earth, and thus furnish the length of days. The precipitation of the waters of the ocean from the atmosphere took place after the formation of a solid crust upon the earth, and was probably one of the main agencies in the formation of the oldest metamorphic rocks. This course of events in the formation of the earth embodies the main features of the Nebular Hypothesis of Laplace. It does not include his idea of the origin of rotary motion, or of the formation of rings, like those of Saturn, into planets. The change of such a ring into a planet must take place under the influence of forces that would give the resulting planet a motion from left to right on its axis, while every planet of the solar system, so far as known, revolves in the opposite direction. By the application of heat the solar system might be reduced to a body of vapor 5,700,000,000 miles in diameter, and rotating upon its axis once in 166 years. The gradual re-cooling and re-condensing of this mass of vapor would, under the operation of well known chemical and mechanical laws, restore another solar system analogous to the present. Such an origin cannot account for the displacement of the present solar system. An adequate and probable cause for these is found in the secular revolutions of the great siderial system, of which the sun is part. The ultimate properties of matter are gravitation and the projectile force, and both of these must have been coeval with it. The first motion in an orbit must have been the resultant of those two forces, and it involved one rotation upon an axis in the first revolution. This must have been multiplied by subsequent condensation, and all the revolutions of our solar system are but parts of that first resultant motion.—*Alta.*

OUR EDITOR ABROAD.—We learn with much pleasure, from the Nevada *Journal*, that our friend, the Editor of this paper, who is "now up that way," is still at the good work, doing his best to make people happy. He has recently united in the sacred ties of matrimony T. W. Lockwood, Esq., (one of the proprietors of the Nevada *Journal*,) to a fair lady of that place.

CALVARY CHURCH—THANKSGIVING.—The Rev. Dr. Scott will deliver a public discourse at 11 o'clock A. M., Thursday 24th inst. Subject: "Some thoughts on the progress and development of civil liberty and religious freedom." See 2 Corinthians iii: 17, 18. The public generally are cordially invited to attend.

For the Pacific.

Our Gold Exports.

EDITOR PACIFIC: Under the heading "A Letter from a Californian," in your last number, I observe an article on this subject, and should be happy to say a few words upon it. Your correspondent remarks that we want our gold pressingly for the various works incidental to a new country, and that the question, "how is our gold to be retained among us," is the gravest which presents itself to the political economist of California; after which, as if indicating an answer to the above question, he asks, "Can we manufacture? Can labor, at the right price, be obtained?"

Now inasmuch as labor, in this country at least, is perfectly free to turn from any one employment to any other at any moment, and inasmuch as, through the post-office and the newspaper press, information is more promptly and more widely diffused than in most other countries, it seems very evident that just so long as a man can make more by his month's work in digging gold than in a factory or work-shop, he will continue to dig gold; and just so soon as he can make more in the work-shop than in the tunnel or quartz mill, he will drop gold digging and turn manufacturer. But pray let your correspondent fix it well in his mind that he cannot do *both* at once—that to turn manufacturer, he must drop gold digging; consequently that our manufacturing would retain gold in the country only by keeping it in the placer or quartz vein, and that being, in this condition, wholly useless towards carrying on the works he speaks of, nothing whatsoever would be gained by our manufacturing more than we do, so long as our supply of labor is not increased. In short, it is not gold that we want for carrying on these works, it is hands. So soon as the population comes, the gold to set them to work will stop in the country without any body's taking the least thought or trouble about retaining it; and just for the same reason that the gold we now have in circulation remains here, namely, because we want it more than we want any thing we could exchange it for.

In this respect California is exactly in the position of one of her own miners. At the end of the season he finds he has so much gold, call it $500; if he has been a prudent man, his supplies have probably cost him say $400, consequently he has $100 to spare. But to keep this $100 beside him, in the shape of gold dust or even coined gold, is useless, and moreover his cabin wants mending, his garden wants fencing, and the road to the nearest town is bad. He therefore expends what he can spare on the most necessary of these objects, and only when they are provided for seeks an investment for whatever he may have over. In like manner all the labor in California produces a certain amount of value, in the shape of gold, wheat, houses, blankets, etc., and by turning a certain portion of that labor to some other employment, you do not increase the amount of production, you only change its nature. If you have more blankets you have less gold; if you must build houses, you cannot raise wheat also. In these circumstances the community will do what the individual does—attend to the most necessary work first. We wanted houses, food, clothing and churches—we have got them; now we want better houses, better and more churches, streets, roads, steamboats and railroads; well, as far as our labor goes we can have them, and shall have them; what it does not reach to, must and will wait. Gold to pay our laborers with, we have; it is only because we have no more laborers to pay, that we send the balance of our gold to other countries. I should not insist upon this subject so much—indeed, I should not have written this article at all—had I not seen that every writer upon this subject whose articles I have yet read, takes it for granted that by manufacturing we can make a profit additional to what we now make; that we shall get the blankets, and at the same time retain, in a form fit for circulation, the gold we now send away for them. No wilder dream could enter the brain of a madman. The one profit or the other, that is in our free choice; to get both is more than the enterprise, skill or capital of even Californians can accomplish.

I do not say, however, that your correspondent has fallen into this error, because his language only indicates it; nor yet do I say that we are not to manufacture at all, because we cannot get two profits by it. If we do not increase *the amount* of our productions by manufacturing, we may nevertheless increase their *value*, (and it is also quite possible that we may not,) in other words, the profit of manufacturing *may* be greater than the profit of gold digging, and that may be what your correspondent means. In that case of course his discussion of the subject is perfectly logical and legitimate; I hope he will excuse my adding that it is at the same time perfectly useless, for this is a question to which no general answer can be given. Not only will it leave a profit to manufacture one article when another will give a loss, but one person will make a profit where another would make a loss from the same article. Only the judgment of each individual concerned in each particular case can come to any thing like a probable decision in this matter; the writer of a newspaper article can come to none. But for his comfort, let him reflect that there are hundreds of keen eyes constantly scanning the farthest horizon as well as peering into every nook and cranny of the foreground, examining the heavens above, and the earth beneath, and the waters under the earth, for a chance of profit—hundreds of busy brains all the time enquiring, investigating, comparing, estimating and calculating what will yield the largest profit—hundreds of deep, well-filled, open-mouthed purses quite as ready to pour their stores of accumulated capital into the cotton factory as into the quartz mill or the harvest field, provided the former can show a probability of the largest return. Don't hurry them. No need to spur a spirited horse. They are a great deal more likely, as all experience shows, to make a loss, (which, be it observed, is wasting the resources of the community,) by engaging in unfounded speculations, than by refusing to foster anything whatever that promises a good return.

If "A Californian" has it in his power to look up the *Pacific* of the 13th Jan., of this year, (or *Mercantile Gazette* of 12th same,) he will see there an article in small print headed, "Gold, and our use of it," which I think it will be worth his while to study, as it seems to me to contain the true philosophy of the subject. All that any man can do to help the community in the most economical and productive employment of its labor, is to watch zealously lest the Legislature should lay its meddling finger upon the subject. It could not do so without mischief; as long as it does not, it is all right; and all that is wanted from the newspaper writer is to spread information about facts, not to furnish reasoning upon them.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, will you pardon my hinting at the idea that the lengthened discussion of this subject belongs more appropriately to a purely secular newspaper, than to one like the *Pacific*? I, at least, will not again intrude upon your columns in connection with it, and remain,

Respectfully yours,
LABORER.

LADIES FAIR AT MUSICAL HALL.—The ladies of our city are holding a Fair at Musical Hall, in aid of the new Presbyterian Church, which it is proposed to build on Mission street. The Fair, which is now "in the full tide of success," opened on Tuesday evening last, and is to continue nightly on the 23d, 24th, and 25th of this week, thus affording every one an opportunity to contribute to this highly laudable object. The decorations of the Hall display a discriminating taste, and every thing is not only appropriately but elegantly arranged. What with the great variety of beautiful and useful articles offered for sale, and the still greater array of beauty on the part of the gentler sex, we know of no place in the city where an evening can be passed so pleasantly. We wish the ladies engaged in this meritorious undertaking every encouragement.

THE MISSING STEAMER.—Nothing has been heard of the missing steamer *Cortes* since our last issue. The public are exhibiting considerable anxiety, and those who have friends on board are sad with the most painful apprehensions. We hope for the best, and trust the arrival of the next Overland Mail may show that the detention is on the Atlantic side.

ARRIVAL OF THE NORTHERNER.

Arrival of Lieut. General Scott—The San Juan Occupation—News from Victoria.

The steamer *Northerner*, from Puget Sound and Oregon, arrived Sunday morning last. General Scott and staff were among the passengers. The dates from Victoria are to November the 11th, one day later than advices brought by the *Brother Jonathan*. Nothing of general importance. The troops of both sides are to evacuate the island.

MOVEMENTS OF LIEUT. GEN. SCOTT.—Lieut. Gen. Scott arrived in this city yesterday morning, on board the steamer *Northerner*, from Oregon, and will leave for the East to-day by the P. M. S. S. Co.'s steamer *John L. Stephens*. The First California Guard will turn out and fire a parting salute in honor of the distinguished veteran. We had sincerely hoped that Gen. Scott would have passed a short season in California, and made himself formally cognizant of our position, wants and resources. The nature of his mission seems to have prevented a more lengthened visit. Yesterday, the commissioned officers of our several military companies met at the office of Brig. Gen. Joshua P. Haven, commanding the Second Bride of the Second Division California State Militia, and consulted upon the expediency of turning out their companies under arms; but it was deemed inexpedient, as it would require an unusually early assembling of the companies, and a great number of the members would be up the greater portion of the previous night, preparing their correspondence for the East.—*S. F. Times, of Monday last.*

ARRIVAL OF THE OVERLAND MAIL.

Domestic Intelligence.

A letter from Beach Valley, on the Santa Fe road, announces another horrible massacre by the Indians thereabouts.

The International Bank of Toronto, Canada, suspended on the 28th October.

The steamer New World, on her way from New York to Albany, sunk opposite Fort Washington on the 27th. No lives lost.

Shocks of an earthquake were felt at Machia, Calais and Eastport, Maine, and St. George, St. Andrews, and St. Johns, New Brunswick.

The Northern Light, from Aspinwall, with California dates to the 5th October, arrived at New York on the 28th.

Paul Morphy has left New York, on his way to New Orleans, where he proposes to practice law.

Professor Love, of New York, began the process of inflating his enormous balloon in that city on the 25th, and it is calculated that be will start on his trip to Europe in it, on the 6th of November.

The State Normal School building, with two libraries, at Upsilantic, Michigan, was burned on the 28th—loss $25,000; insured for $10,000

The Denver City Express, with dates to the 20th October, arrived at Leavenworth City on the 27th, bringing $6,000 in gold dust. The mining season was nearly at a close. The news of the election of Williams as delegate to Congress is confirmed. A vote was to be taken on the 24th on the proposition to adopt a provisional government.

A duel had been fought near Denver City, between Richard Whitsett and Wm. P. McClure, in which the latter received what was thought to be a fatal wound in the groin.

The office of tue Newport (Ky.) *Free South*, a paper of Republican proclivities, was mobbed on the 29th, and the type scattered in the streets.

Leonard Scholly, of the Planter's House, St. Louis, died at Baltimore on the 26th. He was an estimable citizen aud popular host.

Major Ben Perley Poore, of Boston has been mulcted in $1,703 damages in a suit for libel, brought by Moses Bates, for certain reflections upon his [Bates'] character, published in the Boston *Journal* under the signature of "Perley," and written at Washington.

WASHINGTON.—In consequence of the recent disturbances at Brownsville, Texas, the Secretary of War has ordered the immediate re-occupation of Fort Brown by two companies of artillery. The accounts from that region show a deplorable state of things.

The President is working hard upon San Juan, Chinese, and Mexican affairs. He is at the State Department every day, giving personal attention to the preparation of dispatches on these points.

Aaron Van Camp has obtained, in the Circuit Court for the District of Columbia, judgment for $16,000 against Jonathan Jenkins. This was a suit for damages suffered by the plaintiff three years ago from the act of the defendant as Commercial Agent of the United States at Navigator's Island, in the South Pacific.

The Stamp Agency is about to be removed from Philadelphia to Washington.

The one thousand dollar contribution of California to the Washington Monument Association has been sent in.

Among the patents issued during the week ending Oct. 25th, were: one to James W. Neff, of Sacramento, Cal., for improvement in wind mills; and one to W. H. Howland, of San Francisco, assignor to himself, and John O. Hanscom, of same place, for improved amalgamator.

News from Europe.

By the arrival of the Nova Scotia from Quebec on the 29th, we have Liverpool dates of the 17th inst., two days' later than previously received.

The treaty of peace between France and Austria was signed on the 17th October.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* states that in addition to the five great powers, Sardinia, Spain, Sweden, Portugal, Naples and Rome will be represented in the European Conference.

It is stated that the treaty between France and Sardinia would be signed subsequently.

A report is current of approaching changes in the French Ministry.

Morocco has tendered all the satisfaction demanded by Spain.

The London *Times* says the terms of the Zurich treaty are almost identical with those agreed upon at Villa Franca.

The rumor that France demands three hundred millions of francs from Piedmont, as a war indemnity, is pronounced false; she claims only a reimbursement of sixty millions advanced that Government for arms and provisions.

It was reported that the Archbishop of Bordeaux will visit rome, to press on the Pope the necessity for reform.

Deputations from Parma and Tuscany had had a satisfactory interview with Napoleon.

Several attempts to revolutionize Venitia and the Southern Tyrol had been made, but proved fruitless.

Letters by the China mail confirm the favorable reception of the American Minister at Pekin. The steamer Mississippi was at Shanghae, the Powhatan at the Gulf of Pecheli, and the Germantown at Japan.

State Items.

PLACER COUNTY DEBT.—The indebtedness of Placer county, says the *Herald*, at the present date is estimated to be about $46,000. There were some $59,964 outstanding warrants on the 1st inst.; and $10,573 have since been allowed—making in the aggregate over $68,000. Since November 1st, there has been redeemed by the redemption Fund over $15,000, besides a number of thousands of dollars by the General Fund, leaving the present debt of the county at about the figures above named, $46,000. The finances of the county may be considered in good condition, compared with the large debt of two years ago.

MINT STATITICS.—During the last week, 8,488 ounces of Gold dust, worth about $100,000, were deposited in the Mint; 16,571 ounces of silver were purchased; $280,000 were coined in double eagles, $18,000 in quarter eagles, and $10,000 in half dollars.

CHINAMEN EN ROUTE.—The ship *Black Warrior*, Capt. Murphy, will sail to-day or to-morrow for Hongkong, for which port she has been cleared by Messrs. J. B. Newton & Co. About 400 Chinamen have taken passage on board of her for the Celestial regions, and their number will be considerably augmented should she be a day delayed.—*Alta, of the 20th.*

WATER GAS.—A gentleman in this city has been manufacturing and burning water gas in his house for the last month. The aparatus is simple, and the operation of producing the gas can be plainly seen. Thus the making of gas from water is *au fait accomplit*. We will shortly give a brief outline of the method pursued in its manufacture.—*Ib.*

DECLINED.—Yesterday, Brigadier General J. P Haven tendered a military escort to Lieut. General Scott, commanding the armies of the United States, but the compliment was declined on the score of the early hour at which the steamer would depart and the pressing nature of his business.—*S. F. Times, of Nov. 21st.*

THE MAIL STEAMER.—In consequence of the non-arrival of the *Cortes*, and the impossibility of getting the *Sierra Nevada* ready in time to take her place, the agents of the Vanderbilt Line, Messrs. C. K. Garrison & Co., have contracted with the agents of the P. M. S. S. Co., Messrs. Forbes & Babcock, for the transportation of the mails by the steamer *John L. Stephens*, which takes her departure for Panama to-day.—*Ib.*

Mining Items.

MINING ABOUT LA PORTE.—The Mountain *Messenger* has the following in reference to the mines in that locality:

"At nearly all the mining localities in this part of the county the miners have been at work for several days of last week, and a portion of the present week. At Whisky Diggings, Gibsonville, Howland Flat, Pine Grove, St. Louis, Port Wine, Morristown, aud, in fact, all the towns we have heard from, the boys have been washing up their drift dirt. Many of the claims have yielded largely, and though the supply of water was by no means what could be wished, a great amount of money has been taken out; and this county is many a thousand dollars richer in ready cash than it was previous to the late rain storm. The recent cold weather prevented a number of miners from piping; and the heavy frost at night lessened that supply of water very materially.

"The boys at work in Kimberlin & Co.'s claims, formerly known as the Mason claims, at Secret Diggings, have been piping for the last few days, and intend to clean up to day or to-morrow. They have been washing rich bottom dirt, and the probability is that that they will realize a good sum for their washing.

"The Utah claims, situated at Secret Diggings, yielded, the present week, $3,138, the result of but a few days' washing. Considering that this amount was not taken from the richest pay dirt, and that the supply of water was but small, we cannot but think that the Utah Co.'s diggings have proved themselves, as in days past, among the most valuable in the country."

MARRIED.

At the residence of J Goodman, in Nevada, Tuesday evening, Nov. 15th, by Rev. J. H. Warren, of San Francisco, T. W. Lockwood, Esq, one of the proprietors of the Nevada Journal, to Miss Fanny Herbert.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—Golden Gate Division. No. 12, S. of T., hold their regular Weekly Meetings every Thursday Evening, commencing at 7½ o'clock, at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, 176 Montgomery street, near the southeast corner of Jackson. Public Temperance Meetings are held every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.
I M. BLOOD, W. P.
WM W. HABERSHAM, A. R. S.

EXCELSIOR DIVISION MEETS EVERY Monday Evening.

MORNING STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 2, meet every Tuesday Evening, at their Hall, corner of Washington street and Jones' Alley. All Templars visiting the city are invited to attend. By order of the Temple,
J. W. N., W. R.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WM. SHEW,
DAGUERREAN GALLERY,
No. 113 Montgomery street.

AMBROTYPES,
PHOTOGRAPHS,
MELAINOTYPES,
LEATHER PICTURES,

Taken in the highest perfection of the art, and at the lowest prices for good work. Being extensively engaged in the sale of Stock and Materials used in the business, a large assortment of Frames and Cases can always be found at my establishment.

GILT OVAL FRAMES

Of all sizes and in great variety for sale at lowest trade prices. Of these, I am constantly receiving from the Atlantic States many beautiful patterns.

PHOTOGRAPHS

Painted in Oil, and retouched in Crayon or India Ink, by a French artist in my employ, and who is the best artist in this country. Please call and examine the best specimens of this work that can be found here or elsewhere. I challenge comparison by a discriminating public.

My gallery is always open to receive visitors,
EXCEPT ON SUNDAYS,
When it is closed, though my competitors continue open. nov10-

1,500
TOBEY & ANDERSON'S
GENUINE
PEORIA STEEL PLOWS!!

THE BEST PLOW IN THE WORLD, AS ATtested by the 5,000 FARMERS who now use them in this State and Oregon. They have been used for years throughout the Western States, where their superiority over all others has long been an established fact. At every Fair, where they have been placed on exhibition, they have been awarded the first premium. The popularity of these Plows has been such as to induce other parties to imitate them. None are genuine unless manufactured by TOBEY & ANDERSON, Peoria, Ill. All sizes of the Peoria, from a No. 5 to cut 10 inches, to a heavy 20-inch Breaking Plow. Also, a great variety of outside brands of Steel and Cast Plows, together with a general assortment of HARDWARE and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, all of which will be sold at prices to suit the times by

A. B. SOUTHWORTH,
44 Battery street, between California and Pine,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Also, for sale by dealers generally throughout the State nov10-3m

A LADY WISHES A SITUATION AS Alto or Soprano Singer, or position as Organist in some Church of this city. Address "H B. G," Box 1,645.

Refers to Vice-President Breckenridge; Rev. Dr Bullock, Walnut Hill, Kentucky; Rev. S. W. Speer, D. D., LaGrange, Tenn.; Prof Johnson, Tuscumbia, Ala.; Hon. C. S. Palmore, LaGrange, Tenn. oct20tf

NEWELL'S COUGH SYRUP.

I HAVE but little to say in relation to the merits of this Syrup. For the last twenty-five or thirty years I have known it as a valuable remedy for all pulmonary complaints, and for the past ten years have possessed the original recipe for its manufacture. IT WILL CURE the most violent Cold or long seated Cough; and in cases of Asthma, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Dysentery, or any affection of the throat or lungs, I have ever found it an agreeable and effectual remedy.

It is not my intention to leave my legitimate business to turn a maker or a vender of what is generally, and often most erroneously, called a "quack medicine;" but KNOWING that I possess a valuable recipe, I am desirous that the public should avail themselves of its advantages. Manyof my personal friends and more immediate acquaintances have already done so, and could I not refer to them, under the full assurance they would most cheerfully endorse all that I have said, or may hereafter say, in relation to the merits of this Syrup, *the article would not now be offered for sale.*

Try it in any case of a Cough or a Cold, the Asthma, the Whooping Cough, a Sore Throat, the Dysentery, or any affection of the throat or lungs, CONSUMPTION not excluded, and I am sure of your favorable testimony to add to that of all those who have already done so.

PRICE $1 00 per bottle. Forwarded by Express to any part of the State for $1 50 per bottle.

WM. NEWELL,
70 Merchant Street, San Francisco.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

SEWING MACHINES

The reputation of these Machines
IS NOT
"Known throughout the Civilized World,"
—YET—
OVER 30,000
OF THEM HAVE BEEN SOLD IN THE LAST TWELVE MONTHS!!

☞ Being more than double the sales of any other sewing machine, known or unknown, throughout the civilized world, including "the rest of mankind."

THE RECENT IMPROVEMENTS ON
WHEELER & WILSON'S
SEWING MACHINES,

Have established their Superiority over all others for Family or any other kind of work, coarse or fine, it being utterly impossible for any "complicated, two-needle, absurd CHAIN STITCH Machine," to compete with the finished, compact, rotary

FAMILY SEWING MACHINE
—OF—
WHEELER & WILSON.

☞ The well known FACT that these Machines have taken the FIRST AND HIGHEST Premiums at every State Fair at which they have contended throughout the United States, WITHOUT ONE EXCEPTION, and also at the United States Fair, OVER Singer's, Grover & Baker's and ALL OTHERS where the Judges were composed of Ladies of the highest social standing, of Tailors, Merchant Tailors, and the most skilful, respectable and experienced Mechanics, in the Union,

PROVES THE FACT
THAT THE
WHEELER & WILSON
SEWING MACHINES
ARE FAR, VERY FAR
SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS,
AS REGARDS
REAL UTILITY,
AND THIS
NATIONAL ENDORSEMENT

Has been subscribed to emphatically in every city, town and village IN CALIFORNIA,
As well as at the State and County Fairs.

THESE EIGHT SPECIAL & EXCLUSIVE
RECOMMENDATIONS
—OF—
Wheeler & Wilson's Machines,
ARE:

1. Beauty and elegance of STITCH alike upon both sides of the fabric.
2. ECONOMY of Thread.
3. SIMPLICITY and thoroughness of construction.
4. Portability, EASE OF OPERATION and management.
5. SPEED.
6. STRENGTH, FIRMNESS and DURABILITY of seam that WILL NOT RIP OR RAVEL.
7. Applicability to a variety of purposes and materials.
8. Compactness and ELEGANCE of MODEL and finish.

THESE FACTS

Are now so completely and incontestably established, that no one however biased pretends to dispute them,

But tacitly admit

that not only for Linen and Fine Work is
WHEELER & WILSON'S
Family Sewing Machines

Superior "to any other in the world," but better entitled in all respects to the reputation of being the

"Housekeepers' Companion and Friend."

For these reasons, it is no wonder that these Machines have so rapidly superseded all others in California, as well as in the United States generally.

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines

Have secured and justly maintain pre-eminence for sewing every kind of material. It works equally well upon Silk, Linen, Woolen and Cotton Goods, STITCHING, SEAMING, BINDING, QUILTING, GATHERING, HEMMING, FILLING, &c., are executed with a strength and beauty superior to any hand work.

ASSERTIONS ARE NOT PROOFS,

And fortunately TENS OF THOUSANDS of unimpeachable endorsements can be produced to show the ABSOLUTE SUPERIORITY of these Machines over all others.

These Machines are put up in the MOST ELEGANT STYLE.

BEAUTIFUL ROSEWOOD CASES,
ELEGANT MAHOGANY CASES,
SUPERB WALNUT CASES,
HALF CASES,
PLAIN TABLES,
FANCY TABLES,

and in a variety of other styles, which we shall be happy to show at our salesrooms,

Cor. Sacramento and Montgomery Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.

All Machines are WARRANTED, and every effort will be made to give entire satisfaction to those who purchase Wheeler & Wilson's Machines.

H. C. HAYDEN, Agent.

ONE THOUSAND FAMILY BIBLES
FOR SALE AT
ROMAN'S BOOK STORE,
oct6 156 Montgomery street, cor Merchant.

FAMILY GROCERIES.

HOWE & CO., CORNER CLAY AND SANSOME Wholesale and Retail dealers in CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES. Have constantly on hand the fullest and finest assortment of Groceries in San Francisco, at the lowest rates. oct6-3m

GET THE BEST.

GROVER & BAKER'S
NEW STYLES
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,

Are almost Noiseless in Operation,
Unequaled in Speed,
Ease of Operation,
Beauty of Execution,
Simplicity of Construction.
PRICES FROM $75 TO $150.
OVER 2000 IN USE IN CALIFORNIA AND OREGON.

READ THE FOLLOWING INTERESTING LETTER:

ATHENS, Greece, July 20th, 1859.

GROVER & BAKER S. M. Co., Boston:

Gentlemen—My wife is so much pleased with your Sewing Machine, that she has addressed a few lines to you, expressing the high degree of satisfaction that it has given her. But as she has written to you in Greek, and thinking it possible that you may not read with facility that language, she has requested me to translate it for you into English, which I have done, and enclose herewith both the original and the translation.

And I must add that I myself ever admire your Machine, and that it has been of immense use to my family, and to many others, who are poor, and whom my wife has gratuitously assisted in sewing.

Yours, truly,
JONAS KING,
Missionary of the A. B. C. F. M.

TRANSLATION OF MRS. KING'S LETTER TO THE GROVER & BAKER'S M. CO.

"Benefactors of the Female Race:

It is now about three years that I have the happiness to use your machine for sewing, and also the pleasure of aiding others, who are poor seamstresses, and all wonder at the rapidity of the work of the machine, and praise and admire the wisdom of the inventor, and bless you also.

I therefore recommend to all families to purchase without fail, your machine, and propose to all the ladies to unite with me, and crown you with olive and laurel, May you have health. A. A. KING.

ATHENS, 7-19 July, 1859.

Εὐεργέται τοῦ γυναικείου φύλου.

Εἶνε περί που τρία ἔτη ὁπου ἔχω τὴν εὐτυχίαν νὰ μεταχειρίζωμαι τὴν μηχανὴν σᾶς, καὶ εἶχα ἀκόμη τὴν εὐχαρίστησιν νὰ βοηθήσω πολλὰς πτωχὰς ραπτρίας, καὶ ὅλοι ἀποροῦν τὴν ταχύτητα τῆς ἐργασίας τῆς μηχανῆς, καὶ ἐπαινοῦν καὶ θαυμάζουν τὸν σοφὸν νοῦν τοῦ ἐφευρετοῦ ἐπίσης καὶ σᾶς εὐλογοῦν. Συσταίνω λοιπὸν εἰς ὅλας τὰς οἰκογενείας τὴν ἄφευκτον ἀπόκτησιν τῆς μηχανῆς σας, καὶ προτείνω εἰς ὅλας τὰς κυρίας νὰ ἑνωθοῦν μὲ ἐμὲ νὰ σᾶς στεφανώσωμεν μὲ ἐλαίας καὶ δάφνας ὡς εὐεργέτην τοῦ φύλουμας. Ὑγιαίνετε.

Ἐν Ἀθήναις,
τῇ 7/19 Ἰουλίου, 1859.
Α. Α. ΚΙΓΓ.

What is especially claimed for the "Grover & Baker" machine is—

That it makes a STRONGER and HANDSOMER seam than is made by hand, or by any other machine.

That it makes a more ELASTIC seam, which will withstand the tests of wear, and washing and ironing, better than that made by any other machine.

That the speed at which it can be used is higher than any other, and the power required to operate it is less than that required by any other machine.

That it is nearly noiseless in its operation.

That its construction is more simple, and its liability to disarrangement less than any other.

That it can be more quickly learned, more easily kept in order, got ready for use, and changed from one quality or grade of work, than any other.

Its applicability to the entire range of Family Sewing —from the finest and most delicate texture to the heavier and coarser fabrics.

That it uses thread or silk from the ORIGINAL SPOOLS—no re-winding—no shuttles or bobbins to fill

That it finishes its work and fastens the end of every seam; each stitch is independent of its neighbor.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

☞ Thread, Needles, &c., &c., constantly on hand.

R. G. BROWN, Agent,
118 Montgomery street,
nov3-3mis SAN FRANCISCO.

SINGER'S
SEWING MACHINES.

OUR MACHINES HAVE REPEATEDLY TAKEN THE FIRST Premium at various State Fairs, in competition with ALL others. They make the INTERLOCKED stitch (which cannot be unravelled,) ALIKE on BOTH SIDES or NOT, at the will of the operator—do not get out of order without great abuse, and will execute every variety of work in the most beautiful style.

See what the Scientific American says, and that ought to be good authority.

"Mr. Singer has become a Nestor in the discovery of Sewing Machine improvements. Hardly a week passes without the issue of one or more Patents for his inventions. His Sewing Machines have been greatly improved within the past year, until now they are in the HIGHEST DEGREE PERFECT. No one man has done so much towards the introduction of these great labor-saving machines as Isaac M. Singer. He ought to be well rewarded.

A great deal is being said about the different kinds of stitches. Singer's Machines make the best stitch known and make it in the best manner. But read the following from the only two houses in San Francisco engaged in the manufacture of general clothing:

J. H. DUNNELL, Esq., Agent for J. M. Singer & Co,
151 Sacramento street.

Dear Sir:—We take great pleasure in speaking in the highest terms of the merits of your Sewing Machines for manufacturing purposes, and we can do so with more propriety as we are using yours and others. We manufacture all kinds of clothing, both light and heavy, and have used for about a year the Wheeler & Wilson's Machines, and the Quaker City, and for some months Singer's Machines. The Quaker City Machine we have discarded as worthless to us. We still use the Wheeler & Wilson's Machines on light clothing, for which it is adapted, while we employ a number of your on all kinds of clothing. Your Machines give us no trouble in getting out of order, and we can fully recommend them for all purposes.

Respectfully yours,
BARNETT, BANKS & CO.
72 and 74 California street.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 30, 1859.

Mr. J. H. DUNNELL, Agent of J. M. Singer & Co., No. 151 Sacramento street:

Dear Sir:—We have to say in reply to your request as to our opinion of Sewing Machines—that we have used Grover & Baker's Machines some three years in the manufacture of General Clothing, and we have also tried the Wheeler & Wilson Machines. The first we consider pretty well adapted to certain kinds of work, and the latter to fine work only, but from its extreme liability to get out of order and trouble to operate—not reliable. We have now used Singer's Machines for some time, and we can recommend them without hesitation as the best now in use. The work done on them is preferred by our customers, and they will sew fabrics, fine or coarse quality, well; and, in addition, they are less likely to get out of order than any machine we have used.

Respectfully yours,
ALEXANDER & CO.,
82 Sacramento street.

Our Family Machines, at $75, will do all the sewing of a family in the best manner. As an evidence of the popularity of different machines in N. Y., where the fullest test is had, there are ten advertisements for operatives on Singer's Machines to one on any other.

A fine assortment of Silk Twist, Threads, etc., etc., on hand.

J. H. DUNNELL, Ag't,
oct6 150 Sacramento street.

SEWING MACHINES.

WHEELER & WILSON'S
First Premium Sewing Machines.
AT REDUCED RATES.

THE CHARACTER OF WHEELER & WILSON'S Sewing Machines is too well established to admit of any controversy in regard to their merits. They have received the commendations of all the papers in the country, and received the FIRST PREMIUM at all the fairs in 1858, OVER ALL OTHERS. The Scientific American says—"IT IS WITHOUT A RIVAL; SIMPLE, NOT EASILY PUT OUT OF ORDER."

WHEELER & WILSON'S stitch is alike on both sides of the fabric sewed, and

WILL NOT RIP OR RAVEL.

Every kind of sewing can be done on Wheeler & Wilson's Machine. ONE machine does the work.

HEMMERS, for wide and narrow hems, with each machine. All machines warranted. Send for circulars.

H. C. HAYDEN, Agent,
Office, Montgomery Street, cor. Sacramento.

N. BROWN,
STUCCO PLASTERER,
No. 10 Montgomery Street,
Between Sutter and Market. SAN FRANCISCO.

Ornamental Cornices, Centre Pieces, &c.,
Put up in old or new houses.
Old Ornaments Retouched;
Rooms Whitened or Colored;
Plastering Repaired.

Particular attention paid to the repairing, coloring or whitening of Churches. Country orders solicited and promptly attended to.

☞ All work done satisfactory, and at the shortest notice. oct27 3m

FIRST PREMIUM!

We have received for two years, the First Premium at the Industrial Exhibition of the Mechanics' Institute, for the superiority of our BOOK, CARD and JOB PRINTING, over that of all competitors. These Premiums were NOT given for samples prepared expressly for exhibition, but for those selected from work executed for regular customers, in the ordinary course of business.

Merchants, and business men generally, who desire Good Work, at a moderate price, are invited to call and examine specimens, and acquaint themselves with our facilities for the rapid execution of every variety of

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING.

For Book Work, we have large fonts of beautiful NEW TYPE by means of which a clearness is given to the print that can never be obtained from worn-out material. We have in operation two of Adams' Patent Power Presses, for Book and Newspaper work, universally acknowledged to be the Best Presses ever invented; and by the use of Steam Power, are enabled to do work with great rapidity and at very low rates.

Orders from the Country receive prompt attention.

TOWNE & BACON,
125 Clay St., cor. Sansome, San Francisco.

WARREN & CARPENTER,
167 Clay Street,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE FOLLOWING New Books:

ADAM BEDE;
LIFE FOR A LIFE;
OUT OF THE DEPTHS;
THE LAND AND THE BOOK;
HENRY ST. JOHN, GENTLEMAN;
THE PULPIT AND ROSTRUM;
GERMAINE, ETC., ETC.

ALSO AN ASSORTMENT OF
Portfolios, Portmonnaies, Fancy Shell Boxes
And a variety of articles adapted for presents.

General Agency for American and European Newspapers and Magazines. Subscriptions received at Publishers' prices.

WARREN & CARPENTER,
nov10-1m 167 Clay street, above Montgomery.

TYLER BROTHERS,
IMPORTERS OF
SCHOOL BOOKS,
American, English and French STATIONERY,
Standard and Miscellaneous BOOKS,
Bibles,
Prayer and
Hymn Books,
Portfolios,
Scrap Albums,
Portmonnaies,
CHILDRENS'
A B C D E Cards, Blocks, Picture Books, Linen and Paper Primers,
STORY BOOKS, &c., &c.,
180 WASHINGTON STREET,
oct20-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!
ROMAN'S BOOK AUCTION,
JUST OPENED.
Salesroom in Montgomery Block, Montgomory St.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD TAKE this method to inform the public, and the many lovers of literature and good books throughout the State, that he has just arrived with a large and well selected stock of Standard and Miscellaneous works, selected with especial reference for this market, and that he will be constantly receiving additions to the extensive assortment already on hand. For sale at Wholesale, Retail and Auction.

aul1-tf ANTHONY ROMAN.

CALVIN NUTTING,
MANUFACTURER OF
BANK VAULTS,
FIRE-PROOF DOORS,
IRON FENCE, STAIRS, RAILINGS,
AND ALL KINDS OF
BLACKSMITH WORK,
94 JACKSON STREET,
One door West of Battery, SAN FRANCISCO
nov3-3m

PIANO FORTES.

WOODWORTH & Co.,
IMPORTERS OF
PIANO FORTES,
MELODEONS,
PIANO STOOLS AND PIANO COVERS,
No. 16 Montgomery Street,
Between Sutter and Post.

Exclusive Agents for the sale of the
Stodart Piano Fortes and the Prince Melodeon.

☞ PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE. oct27-3m

PIANOS! PIANOS! PIANOS!

HALLET & DAVIS' CELEBRATED Pianofortes.
WOODWARD & BROWN'S celebrated Pianofortes.
BROWN, ALLEN & CO 'S celebrated Pianofortes.

Just received, a fine assortment of Instruments, which we offer at very low rates. Satisfaction guaranteed. Old Pianofortes taken in part payment.

Melodeons! Melodeons! Melodeons!
From G. A. PRINCE & CO.

New Music! New Music! New Music!

Also, a general assortment of Musical Instruments, Strings, etc. GRAY & HERWIG,
nov10-3m 176 Clay street.

PAINTS, OILS AND WINDOW GLASS.

D. J. OLIVER,

HAS NOW LANDING, AND IN STORE, AND for sale at the lowest rates,
3,000 kegs White Lead.
20,000 gals. Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.
10,000 gals. Spirits Turpentine.
2,000 gals. English and American Varnishes.
700 doz paint and whitewash Brushes ass'd.
5,000 boxes Window Glass, assorted sizes.
9,700 pounds of Glue, assorted qualities.

Together with a large stock of all articles in his line, which he is constantly receiving from the best manufacturers.

HE HAS ALSO AT ALL TIMES ON HAND:
CAMPHENE, LARD OIL,
SPERM OIL, SOLAR OIL,
POLAR OIL, NEAT'S FOOT OIL
TANNER'S OIL,

In lots to suit, at 86 and 88 WASHINGTON STREET, and 87 and 89 OREGON STREET. oct20-3m

COFFIN, REDINGTON & CO., NEW YORK.
RICE, COFFIN & CO., MARYSVILLE.

Redington & Co.
Wholesale Druggists
San Francisco.

WE BEG LEAVE TO CALL THE ATTENTION of the Drug Trade in California, Oregon and Washington Territory, to our present complete arrangements for the transaction of the

Importing and Wholesale Drug Business.

Having a house in New York, which brings us in direct communication with the principal Importers and Manufacturers of Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, we are enabled to offer inducements to purchasers which cannot be equaled by any other house on the Pacific coast.

We have now in Store the largest and best selected

STOCK OF DRUGS

ever offered for sale in this market, and it is our intention to maintain, by large and regular importations, and by always selling the BEST goods at the LOWEST prices, the leading position which, for ten years past, we have occupied in the Wholesale Drug Business in this State.

Particular attention will be paid to the Mexican and Sandwich Island trade, and we guarantee satisfaction, both in quality and price, to all who may favor us with their orders.

REDINGTON & CO.,
oct6-3m is No. 107 Clay street.

WHAT CHEER HOUSE,
Nos. 117, 118, 119, 121, 123, 125 Sacramento St.
and 85, 87, 89 and 91 Leidesdorff St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

FARMERS, MERCHANTS, MINERS, AND ALL others who wish superior accommodations, can always secure them at the

WHAT CHEER HOUSE.

Large additions have been recently made to the buildings of this highly popular house of entertainment, so long and favorably known throughout this and the Atlantic States.

Its location is central, and well adapted to the accommodation of all classes of patrons.

Great reductions have been made in the rates of BOARD AND LODGING.

A large fire-proof Safe is kept in the office for the use of the patrons.

Superior BATHING accommodations connected with the house; also the free use of a large Reading Room and Library.

An Omnibus and Express Wagon with the name of the house painted on them, will always be in waiting on the arrival of the steamers, to convey passengers and their baggage to the house, free of charge.

NO RUNNERS EMPLOYED.

BOARD, per week............$5 00
BOARD, per day............$1 00
LODGING, per week............$2, $3, $4
LODGING, per night............50 to 75 cts
BATHS............25 cts

SHOWER BATHS FREE.

R. B. WOODWARD,
oct1. Proprietor.

P. M. S. S. CO'S LINE TO PANAMA
CONNECTING
Via the Panama Railroad, with the Steamers of the North Atlantic Steamship Co. at Aspinwall.

FOR NEW YORK,
Departure from Folsom street Wharf.
THE ONLY SAFE AND RELIABLE ROUTE
THE SPLENDID STEAMSHIP

Will leave Folsom Street Wharf, with the U. S. Mails Passengers and Treasure, for PANAMA
On Monday, December 5th, 1859,
At 9 O'CLOCK, A. M., punctually.

And connect via the Panama Railroad at Aspinwall with one of the North Atlantic Steamship Company's MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS.

The great speed and unrivaled accommodations of these steamers present superior inducements to passengers.

State rooms for Second Cabin Passengers are provided on this Ship.

Treasure for shipment will be received on board the steamer until 12 o'clock, midnight,
DECEMBER 3d.

No merchandise freight will be received on board after 3 o'clock P. M. of
DECEMBER 3d,

And a written order must be procured at the Company's office for its shipment.

For freight or passage, apply to
FORBES & BABCOCK, Agents,
Corner Sacramento and Leidesdorff streets.

To New Orleans via Tehuantepec.

Passengers will be furnished tickets to the anchorage at Ventosa, on application at the Pacific Mail Steamship Co.'s office, cor. Sacramento and Leidesdorff streets.
oct6 FORBES & BABCOCK.

A LADY WISHES A SITUATION AS Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music in a School Lessons given on Piano, Guitar and Organ. Address Box 1645, "H. B. G." oct20tf

MAZEPPA DRUG STORE,

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WHOLE AND GROUND SAGE, WORMWOOD, Hore-hound, Golden Seal, Sweet Marjoram, Peppermint.

ACIDS, &c.

Crystal and Pulvd. Tartaric Acid, Cream Tartar, Sup. C. Soda, Sal Soda, Potash, Castile Soap, Salt Water Soap.

ESSENTIAL OILS.

Anise seed, Bergamot, Sassafras, Peppermint, Juniper, Spruce, etc.

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Anise seed and Caraway Seed, in bbls., Bird Seed of all kinds, Bird Gravel, Cuttle Fish, etc.

TRUSSES OF ALL KINDS.

Shoulder Braces, Silk Stockings, Saddle Bags, Glass and India Rubber Syringes.

MAGNETO ELECTRIC MACHINES.

The most approved and economical kind for nervous diseases.

All the above for sale, Wholesale and Retail, by
SAMUEL ADAMS, Druggist.
oct13-3m] corner of Clay and Sansome streets.

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TO BAKERS, CONFECTIONERS, HOTEL AND Boarding House keepers, and others! Pure Cream of Tartar and Sulp. Car. Soda, Tartaric Acid, Carbonate of Ammonia; Anise, Carraway and Coriander Seeds; Oil of Lemon, Anise and Wintergreen; Russian and American Isinglass and Gelatine; Irish Moss, Ginger Root, Cochineal, Gum Arabic, Castile Soap, &c., &c.

Sold wholesale and retail, at reduced prices,
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FOR LAUNDRIES!

SAL SODA. INDIGO, BLUEING, SPERMACETI, White Wax, Gum Arabic, &c. For sale at low prices, at the Drug Store southwest corner Clay and Sansome Streets. oct13-3m

HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINES AND BOOKS—For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Family Drug Store, cor. Clay and Dupont sts. [oct13-3m

THE GERMAN TONIC BITTERS AND GERMAN PURGATIVE PILLS are the best medicines in use for the cure of dyspepsia, costiveness and general debility, and the Eureka Panacea for purifying the blood. For sale at the Family Drug Store, corner Clay and Dupont streets. oct13-3m

FLEAS—THE BITING FLEAS.—THE GENUINE Flea Powder for 25 cents, only, a box or bottle. Also, Sarsaparillas, Ointments, Pills, Liniments, Cherry Pectoral, and other cough remedies, at New York prices At retail, at FAMILY DRUG STORE, corner Clay and Dupont streets. oct13-3m

BIRD SEED—BIRD GRAVEL, &c.—CANARY, Hemp, Rape and Millet Seed, Fresh Cuttle Fish and Bird Gravel—for sale at reduced prices, at the Family Drug Store, cor. Clay & Dupont sts. [oct13-3m

FLEA POWDER, ETC., ETC., ETC. The true and genuine, only 25 cents a box, and all other patent medicines at New York prices. Liniments, Sarsaparillas, Pills, Ointments, etc., etc., at the MAZEPPA DRUG STORE,
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BOTANIC MEDICINES, COMPOSItion Powders No 6, or Rheumatic Drops, Roots, Herbs, &c., &c. For sale at the Family Drug Store, corner Clay and Dupont streets oct13-3m

BROWN'S ESSENCE JAMAICA GINGER, 5 gross just received. Also, 20 casks Sup C. Soda English, and for sale by
SAM'L ADAMS,
oct13-3m] S. W. corner Clay and Sansome sts.

New York Life Insurance Co.,
NOS. 112 AND 114 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

Accumulated Assets, January 1, 1859,
$1,595,901 56

Policies issued for Life, seven years, or one year. Premiums Payable Annually, Semi-Annually, or Quarterly. On Policies issued for the whole term of life, on which Premiums exceeding $50 are payable Annually, a credit of forty per cent. will be given, if desired, and interest charged thereon.

DIVIDENDS MADE YEARLY

For which scrip, bearing interest, and transferable, is issued when the whole premium is paid in Cash, and carried to the accounts of Policy Holders, to whom credit has been given, and interest allowed thereon, at the next settlement of premium.

POLICIES ISSUED, PAYABLE UPON ARRIVING AT A CERTAIN AGE. | REDUCED RATES OF PREMIUM, TO THOSE INSURING WITHOUT PROFIT.

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THE LATEST STYLE
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And to which we shall have large additions
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Clothing and Furnishing Goods
THE LARGEST AND MOST ELEGANT OF ANY IN THE STATE,
Which we shall sell at very low prices.
S. L. WILSON & CO.,
S. E. corner Commercial and Sansome Streets.
oct6

COME ON BOYS, COME.

LOCKWOOD & HENDRIE,
176 CLAY STREET, 176
HAVE JUST RECEIVED

AN ENTIRE NEW ASSORTMENT OF THE latest New York styles of Custom-made Clothing, consisting of

COATS, PANTS, VESTS,
UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, SHIRTS,
CRAVATS, NECK TIES

And everything appertaining to a Gentleman's Wardrobe to which we call the attention of our friends and the public generally.

We have also received by recent arrivals some new and desirable patterns of

BOY'S CLOTHING,

Embracing every variety of Material, Style and Fashion. Made expressly for us by our house in New York, to which we would call the particular attention of the Ladies.

LOCKWOOD & HENDRIE,
142 & 144 Broadway, New York.
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176 Clay street, San Francisco.

THE FARM.

THE CROOKED FOOT-PATH.

Ah, here it is! the sliding rail
  That marks the old remembered spot—
The gap that struck our schoolboy trail—
  The crooked path across the lot.

It left the road by school and church,
  A pencil shadow, nothing more,
That parted from the silver birch,
  And ended at the farmhouse door.

No line or compass traced its plan;
  With frequent bends to left or right,
In aimless, wayward curves it ran,
  But always kept the door in sight.

The gabled porch, with woodbine green—
  The broken millstone at the sill—
Though many a road might stretch between,
  The truant child could see them still.

No rocks across the pathway lie—
  No fallen trunk is o'er it thrown—
And yet it winds, we know not why,
  And turns as if for tree or stone.

Perhaps some lover trod the way
  With shaking knees and leaping heart—
And so it often runs astray
  With sinuous sweep or sudden start.

Or one perchance, with clouded brain
  From some unholy banquet reeled—
And since, our devious steps maintain
  His track across the field.

Nay, deem not thus—no earth born will
  Could ever trace a faultless line;
Our truest steps are human still—
  To walk unswerving were divine!

Truants from love, we dream of wrath;
  Or, rather let us trust the more!
Through all the wanderings of the path,
  We still can see our Father's door!

SUGAR-MAKING IN CUBA.

To begin at the beginning. The cane is cut from the fields by men and women working together, who use an instrument called a machete, whice is something between a sword and a cleaver. Two blows with this slash off the long leaves, and a third blow cuts off the stalk near to the ground. At this work the laborers move like reapers, in even line, at stated distances. Before them is a field of dense, high-waving cane, and behind them, strewn wrecks of stalks and leaves.

Ox-carts pass over the field, and are loaded with the cane, which they carry to the mill. The oxen are worked in the Spanish fashion, the yoke being strapped upon the head close to the horns, instead of being hung round the neck, as with us, and are guided by goads and by a rope attached to a ring through the nostrils. At the mill the cane is tipped from the carts into large piles by the side of the platform. From these piles it is placed carefully, by hand, lengthwise in a long trough. This trough is made of slats, and moved by the power of the endless chain connected with the engine. In this trough it is carried between heavy, horizontal, cylindrical rollers, where it is crushed, its juice falling into receivers below, and the crushed cane passing off and falling into a pile on the other side.

This crushed cane—bagazo—falling from between the rollers, is gathered into baskets by men and women, who carry it on their heads into the fields and spread it for drying. There it is watched and tended as carefully as new-mown grass in haymaking and raked into cocks or winrows on an alarm of rain. When dry, it is placed under sheds for protection against wet. From the sheds and from the fields, it is loaded into carts and drawn to the furnace doors, into which it is thrown by negroes, who crowd it in by the armful, and rake it about with long poles. Here it feeds the perpetual fires by which the steam is made, the machinery moved, and the cane juice boiled. The care of the bagazo is an important part of the system; for if that becomes wet and fails, the fires must stop or resort be had to wood, which is scarce and expensive.

Thus, on the one side of the rollers is the ceaseless current of fresh, full, juicy cane-stalks, just cut from the open fields; and on the other side, is the crushed, mangled, juiceless mass, drifting out at the draught, and fit only to be cast into the oven and burned. This is the way of the world, as it is the course of art. The cane is made to destroy itself. The ruined and corrupted furnish the fuel and fan the flame that lures on and draws in and crushes the fresh and wholesome; and the operation seems about as mechanical and unceasing in the one case as in the other.

From the rollers, the juice falls below into a large receiver, from which it flows into great, open vats, called defecators. These defecators are heated by the exhaust steam of the engine, led through them in pipes. All the steam condensed forms water, which is returned warm into the boiler of the engine. In the defecators, as their name denotes, the scum of the juice is purged off, so far as heat alone will do it. From the last defecator, the juice is passed through a trough into the first caldron. Of the caldrons, there is a series, or, as they call it, a train, through all which the juice must go. Each caldron is a large, deep, copper vat, heated very hot, in which the juice seeths and boils. At each, stands a strong negro, with long, heavy skimmer in hand, stirring the juice and skimming off the surface. This scum is collected and given to the hogs, or thrown upon the muck heap, and is said to be very fructifying. The juice is ladled from one caldron to the next as fast as the office of each is finished. From the last caldron, where its complete crystallization is effected, it is transferred to coolers, which are large, shallow pans. When fully cooled, it looks like brown sugar and molasses mixed. It is then shoveled from the coolers into hogsheads. These hogsheads have holes bored in their bottoms, and, to facilitate the drainage, strips of cane are placed in the hogsheads, with their ends in the holes, and the hogshead is filled. The hogsheads are set on open frames, under which are copper receivers, on an inclined plane, to catch and carry off the drippings from the hogshead. These drippings are molasses, which is collected and put into tight casks. I believe I have, thus given, the entire process.—*Dana's Trip to Cuba.*

CLOVER AND GYPSUM.

Clover was first cultivated, we believe, among the Dutch and Flemish farmers, and formed one of the causes for the superiority of the husbandry of the Netherlands over that of the countries around it. From thence, in the sixteenth century, it was introduced into Great Britain, where it has been instrumental in converting some of the most barren and worthless soils into the most fertile and profitable. Clover and Gypsum, or plaster of Paris, were brought into the United States about 1770, from Germany, where the benefits resulting from the application of the latter in the growth of the former had been discovered by accident. And often thus are facts of importance discovered—principles, the practical application of which, exerts an immeasurable influence on the prosperity of a country, and of the whole civilized world.

That the use of plaster in promoting the growth of clover, and the introduction of the latter into the course of rotation with grain crops, has added much to the productiveness and value of our farms, no one will be disposed to doubt or deny. Nor will they refuse to give credit to the public spirit of such intelligent and influential men as Judge Peters, Chancellor Livingston and others, who were instrumental, both by precept and example, in its early introduction into Pennsylvania and New York.

In restoring worn out soils to fertility, clover and gypsum fill an important part in the management and economy of the intelligent farmer. Clover is a profitable pasture and hay crop, and with the aid of plaster, easily grown on most soils, while its growth acts as an improver of the soil, equal in effect, in many instances, to a dressing of stable manure. Like other leguminous plants, it seems to make but slight demands upon the constituents of fertility in the surface soil—drawing largely upon the atmosphere and upon the depth of the soil for its support. Its roots are large and numerous, and its stalks extensive, with abundant foliage, supplying a large bulk of vegetable matter, both for forage and for ameliorating the condition of the land. A luxuriant growth of clover is an excellent preparation for any and every crop. The soil is deeply and finely loosened by its roots, which bring to their support and to the surface the valuable salts in the subsoil, not otherwise brought into service. This length and vigor of root, shows us why clover delights in deep strong soils, and why, when the subsoil plow has opened its easy way, such abundant crops are sure to follow.

Though plaster is of the highest value to the farmer, its effect in the production of clover cannot be relied upon, if applied alone for a series of years. Thus alternate crops of clover and wheat, finally so exhaust the soil, that clover will not grow, and hence can no more be relied upon to furnish new supplies of fertility for the grain crop; but judiciously applied, with occasional dressings of barn-yard manure, and a rotation, including a greater diversity of crops, its value will continue to be seen, on all soils not already well supplied with its mineral constituents.

Colors of Flowers Promoted by Charcoal.

A French amateur, in the Paris *Horticultural Review*, states—"About a year ago, I made a bargain for a rose bush of magnificent growth, and full of buds. I waited for them to bloom, and I expected roses worthy of such a noble plant, and of the praise bestowed upon it by the vendor. At length, when it bloomed, all my hopes were blasted. The flowers were of a faded color, and I discovered that I had only a middling *multiflora*, stale-colored enough. I, therefore, resolved to sacrifice it to some experiments which I had in view. My attention had been captivated with the effects of *charcoal*, as stated in some English publications. I then covered the earth (in the pot in which my rose bush was) about half an inch deep with pulverized charcoal. Some days after, I was astonished to set the roses which bloomed, of as fine a lively rose color as I could wish. I determined to repeat the experiment; and, therefore, when the rose bush had done flowering, I took off the charcoal and put fresh earth on the pot. You may conceive that I waited for the next sprind impatiently to see the result of this experiment. When it bloomed, the roses were, as at first, pale and discolored; but by applying the charcoal as before, they soon resumed their rosy-red color. I tried the powdered charcoal likewise in large quantities upon my petunias, and found that both the white and the violet flowers were equally sensible to its action. It always gave great vigor to the red or violet colors of the flowers, and the white petunias became veined with red or violet tints. The violets (colors)? became covered with irregular spots of a bluish or almost black tint. Many persons who admired them thought that they were new varieties from seed. Yellow flowers are, as I have proved, insensible to the influence of the charcoal.—*Cottage Gardener.*

Effect of Light and Shade on Vegetation.—All green and living plants exposed to the light, and living upon atmospheric air, obtain most of their carbon from its carbonic acid—which they imbibe and decompose—their hydrogen from its moisture, and their nitrogen partly from the ammoniacal vapor which therein exists. But in the absence of light, oxygen is withdrawn from the air, the carbonic acid emitted, and plants in the dark deteriorate the air in which they are confined; whereas, when fully exposed to the alternations of light and darkness, sunshine and shade, exactly the reverse is the case. Hence there is the fullest reason for believing that plants are nourished by the carbonic acid of the atmosphere, which is absorbed directly by their leaves from the surrounding air, and also by their roots, when dissolved in rain-water; and also that the rapidity of decomposition bears a direct relation to the intensity of the light.

Fertilizing Properties from the Air.—A quantity of ammonia and nitric acid, equal, perhaps, on an acre, to one hundred pounds of guano, is annually brought down to the soil by the rain, for the benefit of vegetation. Let not, however, the farmer deceive himself, and imagine that he may indulge in idle repose, while nature is thus keeping up the fertility of his lands. But he may profit by this newly discovered bounty of nature, if he will take full advantage of the atmospheric manure by means of drainage, which promotes the equal flow of water *through* instead of *over* his soil; by deep cultivation of the land, which brings every part of it in contact with the air. The atmosphere is to the farmer what the sea is to the fisherman—he who spreads his nets the widest will catch the most.

Cure for Hydrophobia.—Some few years ago, Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, published a letter stating that rum, taken in sufficient quantities to produce stupor, was a sure preventative of that most horrible disease, hydrophobia. He had tried it and seen it tried, and knew it would cure it. And again, he published in the New York papers another letter reiterating in emphatic terms the former statement, adding that no less than fourteen cases had come under his own personal observation, every one of which had been cured by the use of rum, as above stated, on each recurrence of the terrible symptoms. One of these fourteen was his own boy.—*Eastern Paper.*

Dried Green Pea Soup.—Simmer in soft water, a quart of split green peas, with a small piece of butter, until they can be pulped through a cullender; then add to them a lettuce, boiling water to make the soup, and some spinach-juice to color it.—Simmer till ready, thicken with butter and flour, boil a few minutes, and season with pepper, salt and sugar. The lettuce may be taken out, and asparagus-tops, or a few young peas substituted.

Recipe for Fever and Ague.—1 pint new milk right from the cow, boil it and add a half a pint of porter, then strain off the whey; grate two ounces of the best castile soap, put it over a slow fire and stir in the soap till all dissolves, divide into three parts and take it three successive mornings.

Throat Distemper.—Pulp of a roasted apple, one ounce tobacco. Wet the above with spirits of wine or some other strong spirits in a linen cloth, bind the whole around the throat.

From the Mercantile Gazette and Prices Current.

STATISTICS OF THE WHALING BUSINESS.

Notwithstanding that we have latterly heard considerable of complaint on the part of those connected with the whaling interest, on account of the low prices of oil and bone at the East, it would seem that the business is steadily progressive. From the "Annual Report of the Secretary of State, on Foreign Commerce, for 1856," the *New England Magazine of Industry and Trade* makes up the following statement of the present condition of this important branch of maritime business. The statistics given below are supposed to be very nearly perfect:

	Tons.	No.	Sp. ves.	Seamen.	Sp. oil, bbls.	W. oil, bbls.	Whalebone, lbs
New Bedford	109,845	320	217	9000	86,800	87,500	675,000
New London	18,733	65	47	1625	16,400	16,150	161,500
Fairhaven	16,500	47	35	1175	14,000	10,200	102,000
Nantucket	11,829	36	34	900	13,800	1,750	17,000
Provincetown	3,314	31	15	620	6,000	13,600	136,000
Westport	4,252	20	20	500	8,000	......	......
Sag Harbor	5,929	20	15	500	6,000	4,250	42,500
Mattapoisett	3,701	19	18	475	7,600	850	8,500
Edgartown	5,757	18	11	450	4,400	5,950	59,500
Warren	5,512	16	12	400	4,800	3,400	34,000
Portsmouth	2,805	10	10	250	4,000	......	......
Sundry small pts.	14,885	59	46	1475	19,800	10,200	102,200
Total	203,062	661	480	16,270	193,300	153,850	1,538,600

VALUE.

	Sperm Oil.	Whale Oil.	W. Bone.	Total Value.
New Bedford	$3,417,750	$1,930,477	$612,500	$5,960,727
New London	724,500	356,107	113,050	1,193,657
Fairhaven	551,250	224,910	71,400	847,560
Nantucket	531,562	37,485	11,900	580,947
Provincetown	236,250	299,880	95,200	631,330
Westport	315,000	......	......	315,000
Sag Harbor	236,250	93,712	29,750	359,712
Mattapoisett	299,250	18,742	4,940	323,942
Edgartown	172,250	131,197	41,640	346,097
Warren	189,000	74,970	23,800	287,770
Portsmouth	157,500	......	......	157,500
Sundry small ports	740,250	224,910	71,400	1,036,560
Total	$7,571,812	$3,392,392	1076,600	$12,040,805

The value o vessels, and the expense accounts are given as follow:

Estimated value of 661 vessels (including outfit, provisions, and advances to seamen,) at $25,000 each	$16,325,000
Interest at 6 per cent. per annum	991,500
Wear and tear, 10 per cent	1,500,000
Insurance, 2½ per cent	413,125
Supplies purchased abroad by masters, equal to $1,200 per annum each	792,000
Wages of masters, officers and crew, being their share of oil taken, equal to one-third the gross value of products	4,013,601
Total amount invested, including interest, &c.	$24,336,226
Value of oil and bone taken	12,040,805
Difference between the whole capital invested and yearly profit	$12,295,421

The average duration of a voyage is four years, and it will be seen that the average yearly profit is forty-six per cent.

As illustrating the change which has taken place in this business, even in the short space of three years, we give the following figures relating to New Bedford, from the State census of 1855:

Vessels employed in the whale fishery, 311; tonnage, 104,690; sperm oil imported, 1,352,106 galls.; value of do., $2,011,257 68; whale oil imported, 5,483,780 galls.; value of do., $3,214,866 02; whale-bone imported, 1,646,200 lbs; value of do., $650,249; capital invested, $9,827,100; persons employed, 6,775. According to this statement, the gross value of products in 1855 was $5,876,372 70. The difference in some of the details of the account is striking.

It will be noticed that, according to the first table, the city of New Bedford controls nearly one-half of this entire branch of commerce, furnishing about that proportion of the real capital, tonnage and men, and doubtless drawing her full share of the profits.

It will be observed from the foregoing that an important item in the expense account is for supplies purchased abroad. So onerous is this, that vessels fitting out for a three or four years' cruise uniformly supply themselves, as far as possible, before sailing, with every necessary for the entire voyage, thus burthening themselves with an amount of cargo detrimental to their progress, and inconvenient in the pursuit of their business. Still they are often compelled to purchase further supplies in Pacific ports, and, as owners at home complain, at enormous prices. Now, if parties interested could be made fully aware of the fact, that in the port of San Francisco every article necessary to the equipment, refitment or repair of vessels can be purchased as cheaply as at any other port in the world, it seems to us that much of this expense and inconvenience could be readily avoided. Vessels fitting out on the other side would be under no necessity of taking more than one year's supplies, nor going to other ports than this to obtain whatever they required. No other port in the Pacific possesses facilities worth naming for the repair of vessels, while those of this port rival the best that can be afforded in the world. Experience has proved, time and again, the correctness of these statements, yet a prejudice exists with many whalers against making this their rendezvous. We are told that men may desert here. Well, they *may* do so, and *do* so, elsewhere. But at the same time our laws, and the administrators of them, give as full protection as can be claimed for any other port, and when desertions occur, which by the way are by no means frequent, it is the fault of the master solely, if the deserters are not immediately arrested, and returned to their vessels.

We hold that a vast benefit would accrue to the whaling interest were the facts that we have adverted to more generally understood and appreciated. There are many other important consi erations which in this connection we might mention, such as the readiness of obtaining transhipment of cargoes, the sale of oil and bone, the facilities of communicating with owners, corresponding with friends at home, &c.; but we have so often set forth these advantages of our port, that it is scarcely worth while to repeat them on the present occasion.

GUANO AND SALT DISCOVERIES.

Mr. Selim E. Woodworth, of this city, furnishes to the *Alta California* some interesting information in reference to the large salt and guano lagoon, or lake, of Lower California, first brought into notice as a whaling ground some three years since. This inlet extends, adjacent to the coast, from latitude 26° 40″ to 28° 4″, about one hundred miles in length, by from twenty to fifty miles in breadth It was first entered by Captain Scammon, of the whaling ship *Ocean Bird*, some three years ago, who found it abounding in whales, it being the resort of the female whales for calving, from December to April. Since that period, numerous vessels from the Sandwich Islands have visited the place; but the difficulty encountered in effecting an entrance, has debarred many from reaping much advantage from the attempt.

The following particulars we derive from the source referred to, and we deem them of sufficient importance to warrant republication:

The channel lies some distance north of the 27th parallel of latitude, or below the southern end of Cedros Island. The land is low and sandy, and covered with stunted shrubbery, which, however, is invisible some distance at sea. The sea breaks heavily in bad weather two miles out, and owing to this, and the fact that the channel is crooked, the approach is difficult and dangerous for those who are not acquainted. At high tide three fathoms water can be carried in; but only twelve feet at low tide. For this reason, only small ships should venture to cross the bar, which assumes to strangers a very formidable appearance. After crossing the bar the water deepens to five and soon after to seven fathoms, which depth is found in nearly every part. The entrance is between low sand-pits, not more than a thousand yards apart. From this the lake opens at once, and presents a broad and fine looking expanse of water. It abounds in seal and whale. Our informant, in speaking of the latter, remarked that "the place was alive with them." It is not likely that they will prove so abundant after the approaching whaling fleet have killed off the cow whales, and driven them away from their ancient haunt. The Mexican Government, quick to profit by the enterprise and industry of others, have already established an agent there, who exacts tonnage dues from all vessels entering for whaling purposes. The waters being generally smooth, the fisheries are pursued with ease and success.

Other valuable resources have been discovered in this lake. In it are five islands, situated towards the western border, two of which are found to contain immense deposits of guano, and more or less exists on all the others. The largest island is about three miles long by a mile in width, and on this alone it is estimated that there are upwards of two hundred thousand tons of guano. Specimens of this were brought here by Captain Scammon, who came up on the last trip of the steamer *Senator*. It proves to be precisely the same as that found on Elide Island, being seal and bird deposits. In fact, all the guano found along that coast is of the same quality. These, of course, come under the contract of Captain Isham with the Mexican Guano Company, who have denounced and have probably commenced working them by this time. They have had two schooners employed for sometime carrying guano to the vessels loading at Elide from the small adjacent islands. Elide is now well cleared off, and the next ship will completely exhaust its stock of guano, when the seat of operations will be removed to the principal one in the group lately discovered. The last fleet of whalers who entered arrived too late in the season for all of them to fill up, and to atone for this, several of them loaded with guano from the principal island. This has now been stopped by the agent of the Company.

Still another resource has been discovered. Immense deposits of salt exist along the margins of the lake, produced by the process of evaporation which has been going on for ages. A Mexican has secured from his Government the exclusive right to work and export this, and he had, at last accounts, several schooner loads ready for shipment. These salt deposits are of infinite extent, and exist in all directions around the borders of the lake. There are also evidences of great mineral wealth in the highlands.

A NARROW POLICY.

The New York *Shipping List* complains, that in consequence of the restrictive policy of the underwriters of that city, in charging enormous rates of insurance on particular articles, such as spirits turpentine, Cumberland coal, and matches, regarded as extra hazardous, such articles find their way to Boston for shipment, where the insurance offices are less particular, and more liberal in their rates. We may mention another evil which the usage complained of gives rise to; it is the clandestine shipment of some of the articles named, to which we may add powder, increasing the danger of the vessel and cargo, because their nature is unknown to all but the shippers. The extensive practice too, allowed to New York shippers, of shipping goods as unspecified merchandise, irrespective of the contents of the package, increases the liabilities to such frauds. At Boston, where everything is usually specified, less opportunity to imposture of this kind is presented, and the very fact that an article was not specified, would give rise to suspicion. We apprehend there would be little danger in carrying turpentine, or even powder, were its character known, for additional care would be observed in its stowage. Powder is scarcely ever manifested as such from New York, though we receive large quantities of it, packed in half barrels containing dried apples, and bearing the mark of the latter article. No doubt the bulk of the merchandise deemed contraband by the New York insurance offices, and reaching California from that quarter, is shipped and insured as anything else than what it really is.

SATHER & CHURCH,
BANKERS,
Corner Clay and Battery Streets,
DRAW BILLS OF EXCHANGE AT SIGHT, IN sums to suit, on the principal Atlantic Cities.
ALSO
EXCHANGE ON—London, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Stuttgart, } Germany.
SHIP AND INSURE TREASURE,
Under open Policies in the following named offices in New York.
Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company.
Sun " "
Union " "
Pacific " "
And transact a general Banking business.
P. SATHER. E. W. CHURCH.
oct6-3m

SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY,
OFFICE 171 1-2 WASHINGTON ST.
OFFICERS:
President..........E. W. BURR
Vice President..........JOHN ARCHIBALD
TRUSTEES:
James De Fremery, E. F. Northam,
Thomas P. Bevans, R. B. Woodward,
Charles Pace, G. W. Beckh,
John P. Buckley, Jul. Kreyenhazen,
Chas. L. Fott.
Secretary—W. F. Herrick. | Attorney—Giles H. Gray
Surveyor—Gardner Elliott.
Office Hours:
From 9 A. M. to 12 M., and from 1½ to 5 P. M.
Members can deposit any sum, from two dollars and one half upwards. Dividends declared semi-annually on payment during the term.
Any of the officers will take pleasure in giving further information in relation to the workings of the Society.
Money to loan on city property for one, two, three or four years. oct6-3m

MARK BRUMAGIM & CO.,
BANKERS,
100 MONTGOMERY STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
SIGHT BILLS ON
BANK OF COMMERCE,
BOSTON.
SIGHT AND TIME BILLS ON
AMERICAN EXCHANGE BANK
NEW YORK,
Available in the principal Cities of the Union and the Canadas.
One-half per cent. per month interest allowed on our Certificates of Deposit, payable at five days' notice.
Parties desiring to bring funds to California can do so to advantage by depositing to our credit with the American Exchange Bank, New York, for which a Certificate will be given for their credit with us in San Francisco. We will pay the same on presentation, together with the two per cent. premium.
je2 MARK BRUMAGIM & CO.

H. H. BANCROFT & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
Importing Booksellers and Stationers,
151 MONTGOMERY STREET,
One door from Merchant,
oct6 3m SAN FRANCISCO.

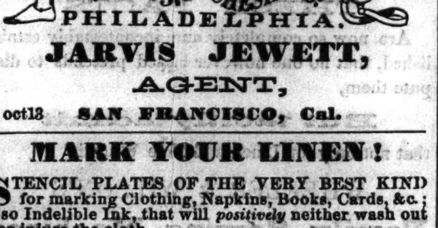
GEO. B. HITCHCOCK,
STATIONER,
AND DEALER IN
Blank Books and Fine Stationery,
Gold Pens and Pocket Cutlery,
Sansome St., between Clay and Commercial,
oct6-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

COLE & BLAKE,
SURGEON DENTISTS,
Corner of Clay and Kearny streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.
R. E. COLE. oct6-3m C. E. BLAKE.

MAZEPPA DRUG STORE,
Corner Clay and Sansome Streets,
SAMUEL ADAMS,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist.
☞ All orders promptly attended to. [oct6-3m

J. R. WHITNEY & CO.,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants
San Francisco, Sacramento and Marysville.
J. R. Whitney, 41 Commercial st., San Francisco. | C. Holland, C. M. Comfort, Sacramento.
M. F. LINE, AGENTS, MARYSVILLE.
Mark, Carr W. & Co.
J. R. Whitney, resides permanently in San Francisco, and attends exclusively to purchasing Goods for the Interior Trade.

JONES, WOOLL & SUTHERLAND,
LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE STORE,
82 MONTGOMERY STREET.
Near California street.
ARTISTS' MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS.
mer17 tf



JARVIS JEWETT,
AGENT,
oct13 SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

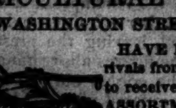
MARK YOUR LINEN!
STENCIL PLATES OF THE VERY BEST KIND for marking Clothing, Napkins, Books, Cards, &c.; also Indelible Ink, that will *positively* neither wash out nor injure the cloth.
GEO. M. WOOD, Engraver,
180 Washington street,
(at Tyler Bro's Bookstore.) San Francisco
N. B.—Plate Ink and Brush, can be sent by mail to any part of the country. Send for a list of the different styles and prices.
☞ Wedding and Visiting Cards, Door Plates, &c., done in the best manner. oct6-3m

CANFIELD, PIERSON & CO.,
(Successors to Johnson Canfield & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF
Clothing and Furnishing Goods,
No. 84 Battery Street, SAN FRANCISCO.
J. W. J. Pierson, Aaron Johnson, San Francisco. oct6-3m A. W. Canfield, New York.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
READERS OF THE PACIFIC AND STRANGERS, visiting Sacramento, desiring Goods in our line, are invited to call on us and examine an assortment not excelled in the State.
New and Choice Varieties for Retailing,
Received by every Steamer, direct from manufacturers in Philadelphia and Eastern Cities.
STROBRIDGE & COLLINS,
m18 tf J street, corner Fifth.

FURNITURE AND BEDDING.
JONAS G. CLARK & CO.,
IMPORTERS
AND
MANUFACTURERS
OF
FURNITURE, BEDDING
AND MIRRORS,
128 WASHINGTON STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
WE HAVE NOW IN STORE THE LARGEST stock of Furniture ever offered on the Pacific coast, which we will sell at less prices than it costs others to import.
JONAS G. CLARK & CO.,
128 Washington street, San Francisco; 49 and 51 Fourth street, between J and K, Sacramento; Hunter street, between Main and Levee, Stockton; First street, San Jose. sep13

NATHANIEL GRAY,
UNDERTAKER AND GENERAL FURNISHER.
NATHANIEL GRAY HAS TAKEN that large brick building, 158 Sacramento st., corner of Webb, and is now prepared to furnish everything required for
FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS,
COFFINS, of all sizes and styles,
PLATES AND SCREWS, wholesale and retail.
N. B.—His facilities are such that he is prepared, at all times, to ship bodies to any part of the world.
☞ Lead Coffins made and forwarded to any part of the State.
☞ 158 Sacramento street, San Francisco, Cal.
aug13-3m

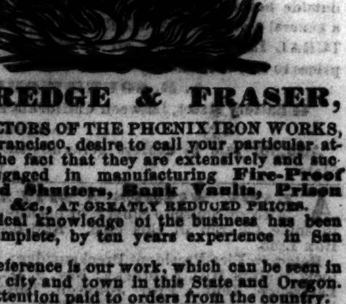
AGRICULTURAL STORE.
J. D. ARTHUR..........W. N. ARTHUR.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
WASHINGTON STREET, NEAR DAVIS,

HAVE RECEIVED BY LATE ARrivals from the East, and will continue to receive, a LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF
AGRICULTURAL GOODS,
Among which are the following, which will be sold at the LOWEST MARKET RATES.
Reapers and Combined Machines,
OF ALL THE VARIOUS STYLES:
The Celebrated New York Reaper, cutting from 6½ to 7½ feet swath.
Burrill's, Manny's, Beloit's, Atkins', and all the various styles.
PITT'S THRASHERS,
HALL'S THRESHERS,
ETC..........ETC..........ETC.
The subscribers having purchased and made arrangements for a full supply of Agricultural Implements in New York and Boston, they will be
In Constant Receipt of Fresh Goods,
well adapted to this market, by clipper ships arriving during the season, which they can afford and
WILL SELL ON AS FAVORABLE TERMS,
As any similar establishment on the Pacific Coast.
☞ Farmers and dealers will find it to their interest to call and see the subscribers at their Agricultural Warerooms.
JOHN D. ARTHUR & SON,
Nos. 3, 4 and 5 Washington Street,
my5-3m between Front and Davis, San Francisco.

SCHREIBER'S
PULU DEPOT,
104 BATTERY STREET,
DRY PULU
IS THE
Healthiest, Softest, Cheapest,
AND
Most Durable Material for Bedding now in use
ALSO,
10,000 lbs. BEST BLACK MOSS
SOLD ONLY BY
JACOB SCHREIBER,
104 Battery street.
FLEAS will not live in Pulu Bedding.
N. B.—Bedding of all descriptions on hand and for sale, wholesale and retail. mar1

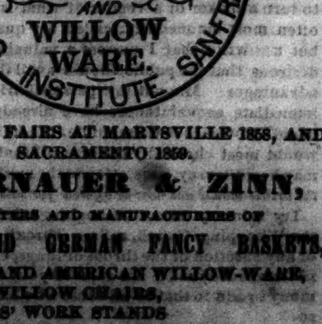
COLDS CURED!
SPEEDILY,
PLEASANTLY,
AT SMALL EXPENSE,
BY THE ONLY SCIENTIFIC METHOD, the ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATHS of DR. BOURNE, junction of Montgomery and Market streets. [oct6

14 MONTGOMERY STREET,
Near Market, SAN FRANCISCO,
Where may be found a complete assortment of choice TEAS, GROCERIES AND HOUSEKEEPING UTENSILS.
☞ Orders from the country faithfully attended to.
nov8-1m

Kearny Street, New Building,
THIRD DOOR NORTH OF CLAY, LOWER SIDE OF PLAZA.
GEO. W. CHAPIN & CO'S
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
—AND—
GENERAL AGENCY.
FIND EMPLOYMENT FOR AND SUPPLY ALL KINDS of help. MEN AND WIVES FOR FARMS, HOTELS AND FAMILIES.
House Servants, Stewards, Farm Hands, Day Laborers, Lumbermen, Machinists, Cooks, Coachmen, Gardeners, Laundresses, Sawyers, Moulders, Seamstresses, Grooms, Florists, Teamsters, Blacksmiths, Carpenters, Boot-makers, Harness-makers, Book-keepers, Teachers, Engineers, Porters, Miners, Laborers, Gas Fitters, Clerks, Salesmen, Bakers, Confectioners, Shipsmiths, Locksmiths, Coppersmiths, Gunsmiths, Metal Turners, Wood Turners, Boiler Makers, Finishers, Coopers, Painters, Sail Makers, Marble Cutters, Masons, Bricklayers, Plasterers, Millers, Brewers, Jewelers, Engravers, Tailors, Brick Makers, Hostlers, Butchers, Dairymen, Etc., etc.. etc.
Chinese Cooks and Laborers supplied.
Also, in connection with the above, a
HOUSE BROKERAGE AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
Attend to renting houses, stores, leasing land, &c.
BILLS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED,
GOODS BOUGHT ON COMMISSION, &C.
☞ Country orders, promptly attended to.
je2-tf. SAN FRANCISCO.

TO CAPITALISTS AND OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE WHO CONTEMPLATE MAKING PERMANENT IMPROVEMENTS.
PHŒNIX WORKS.


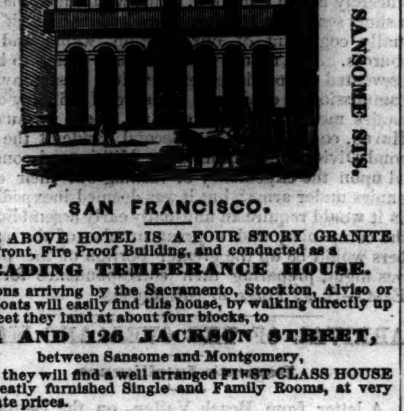
KITTREDGE & FRASER,
PROPRIETORS OF THE PHŒNIX IRON WORKS, San Francisco, desire to call your particular attention to the fact that they are extensively and successfully engaged in manufacturing Fire-Proof Doors and Shutters, Bank Vaults, Prison Cells, &c. &c., AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
Our practical knowledge of the business has been rendered complete, by ten years experience in San Francisco.
Our best reference is our work, which can be seen in nearly every city and town in this State and Oregon. Particular attention paid to orders from the country.
A large assortment of second hand Doors and Shutters constantly on hand, and for sale at very low rates.
179 Battery street, near Pacific,
oct13-3m SAN FRANCISCO.



AND STATE FAIRS AT MARYSVILLE 1858, AND SACRAMENTO 1859.
THURNAUER & ZINN,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
FRENCH AND GERMAN FANCY BASKETS,
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN WILLOW-WARE,
CANE AND WILLOW CHAIRS,
LADIES' WORK STANDS
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,
HOBBY HORSES, TOYS, &c. &c.
No. 92 Battery street, between Commercial and Clay,
SAN FRANCISCO.
WM. THURNAUER. oct18 3m HENRY ZINN.

RUSSELL'S
PATENT MASTIC ROOFING,
IS BEYOND A DOUBT, ONE OF THE BEST INventions of the age for roofing purposes. In view of its easy application, great durability and consequent economy, and exact adaptation to any climate by its expansion and contraction, through the influence of heat and cold, it will unquestionably, by far excel any roofing now in use, tin, shingles and slate not excepted. It can readily be applied to roofs of any description, either steep or flat, and is known to be better than anything else before discovered, for founderies or any manufactories where the roof is exposed to steam on the under side. It may be put on over shingles without removing them. This canvass and preparation is a sure remedy for leaks around chimneys and where roofs join other buildings. Fire that will unsolder tin and melt zinc will leave this roof uninjured. The public are aware that it has been the study of scientific men, architects and builders to discover an article, or a combination of articles and their proportions each to the other, for roofing purposes that will stand the sudden changes of weather and be impervious to Fire and Water. The inventor of this compound has labored many years to combine articles, the properties of which were such as to obviate the difficulties of rust and decay attendant upon tin and shingles, and the destruction by sun and frost of the other cement roofs now in use. This he has succeeded in doing and six years of trial North and South, has proved this roofing to be all that was expected of it. And it is proving itself in California, as at the East, preferable to any other roofing material in use.
We invite the attention of those who wish their roofs PERMANENTLY good, to look at our samples and at our roofs.
ELLIS & FOSTER.
aug25-3m* Office, 172 Clay street, San Francisco.

DR. BOURNE'S
ELECTRO-CHEMICAL
AND VAPOR BATHS,
AND PIONEER WATER CURE,
Junction of Montgomery and Market Sts.
Only $1 per Bath,
AND LESS,
If a Number of Tickets be Purchased.
AS THESE BATHS EQUALIZE THE CIRCULAtion and purify the blood, increase and equalize the nervous forces, improve appetite, deterge all effete matter, and impart universal warmth and strength to the system; they are invaluable aids in the cure of ALL disease, but especially Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Fever and Ague, &c.; and for Colds, Coughs, and all affections of the chest, are absolutely of unequaled efficacy.
☞ But it is not proper to take a bath until three hours or more after a meal.
They also remove from the human system mercury in all its forms, as well as all other mineral and drug poisons.
The effects of POISON OAK thoroughly eradicated frequently by a single bath.
DYSPEPSIA is permanently CURED (not patched up) in from six to ten weeks. Failure to cure is almost impossible.
A Department for Ladies, under the charge of a competent lady.
House parties received—Ladies or gentlemen.
The Electro-Chemical Baths are NOT administered to persons suffering with infectious or loathsome diseases.
Consultations Free! oct6

TREMONT HOUSE
JACKSON STREET, BETWEEN MONTGOMERY & SANSOME STS.


SAN FRANCISCO.
THE ABOVE HOTEL IS A FOUR STORY GRANITE Front, Fire Proof Building, and conducted as a
LEADING TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
Persons arriving by the Sacramento, Stockton, Alviso or Napa boats will easily find this house, by walking directly up the street they land at about four blocks, to
124 AND 126 JACKSON STREET,
between Sansome and Montgomery,
Where they will find a well arranged FIRST CLASS HOUSE with neatly furnished Single and Family Rooms, at very moderate prices.

CLINTON
TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
Nos. 87 and 89 Pacific Street.
STILL CONTINUES TO GIVE BETTER BEDS AND better board, for the Prices charged, than any other establishment in San Francisco.
☞ Give me a call. F. E. WEYGANT.
☞ A Baggage Wagon bearing the name of the TREMONT and CLINTON HOTELS will be at each boat to convey baggage free
feb3-1y F. E. WEYGANT.

HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
No. 80 and 82 DAVIS STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was the first temperance house opened in the State of California.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was opened with a determined purpose of the Proprietor to establish, against all opposition, a bona fide TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was established as such more than nine years ago, because of the great principle involved.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE is a *Temperance House* in all its departments—in all its arrangements—never sacrificing a principle for gain.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE will always be conducted as heretofore—the same peculiar features which have given it such an enviable name will hereafter be strictly observed.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has the patronage of a larger number of families—and ladies in particular—than any house in the State; in that respect its reputation is beyond all competition; and also is patronized by the best and most respectable of the traveling community.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE is more extensively and more favorably known than any other TEMPERANCE HOUSE in the world.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has always clean and comfortable beds—is always still and quiet—always free from all disagreeable associations and improper deportment of its guests.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has a larger uninfluenced patronage than any house on the Pacific Coast.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has messengers at all the landings, on the arrival of Steamships and Steamboats, who will take charge of baggage, and render every possible assistance to those who purpose going to the House. A wagon will be in attendance on the arrival of all Passenger-conveyances to the city, and will carry Passengers and Baggage to the House FREE. ☞ Beware of any persons who offer to take you to the House free of charge, unless it be such persons as take you in the conveyance bearing the name—HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE—in painted letters upon its side.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has reduced its prices to the lowest possible rates. The continued support of a hitherto unparalleled liberal public is solicited for the future; who may rest assured that nothing shall be wanting, on the part of the Proprietor, or any attache of the House, to make their stay as pleasant as possible.
A. SMITH, SUCCESSOR TO
ISAAC HILLMAN,..........Proprietor.
oct20-3m

TO
DEALERS
IN
Fancy Goods,
TOYS
AND
MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS.
A. KOHLER
IS NOW UNPACKING,
At his New Store,
Second Floor of Howard's New Building,
SANSOME STREET,
Between Clay and Commercial,
ROCKING HORSES, CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, BABY JUMPERS, VELOCIPEDES, WHEELBARROWS, WAGONS, MARBLES, BALLS, DOLLS,
And an endless variety of TOYS to sell either by the CASE OR DOZEN.
....ALSO....
CHINA WARE, MANTEL ORNAMENTS, PORTE MONNAIES, RETICULES, WORK BOXES, DRESSING CASES, WATER COLORS, PURSES, DOMINOES, LOTO, BRUSHES, COMBS, PERFUMERY, &c. &c., &c.
....ALSO....
PIANOS, BRASS INSTRUMENTS, GUITARS, MELODEONS, VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS,
An extensive assortment of MUSIC BOOKS, AND
GENUINE ROMAN STRINGS.
Mr. Kohler's Large and Elegant Warerooms are filled with the largest and best assorted stock of Goods on the Pacific Coast, and dealers in the above goods should not fail to give him a call. oct6

PACIFIC FOUNDRY
—AND—
MACHINE SHOP,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA,
ESTABLISHED IN 1850.
THE UNDERSIGNED CONTINUE TO MANUfacture, at the above Establishment, every description of
MACHINERY,
AND OF
IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS,
WE ARE SOLE MAKERS OF
Howland's Patent Rotary Quartz Mill,
Which have now been thoroughly tested in many localities, and are believed to offer many advantages over any other mill now in use. We also manufacture
QUARTZ MILL MACHINERY
of any other description required;
SAW AND FLOUR MILL MACHINERY,
STEAM ENGINES,
Force Pumps, etc., etc.
Quartz Miners can be supplied at short notice with
Screens of any degree of Fineness,
Made from the Best Russia Iron, and in the most perfect manner. We have facilities for furnishing this article to any extent which may be required.
Orders are respectfully solicited for any of the above, or other articles in our line. It is our design to turn out the best work, for which we have facilities at least not inferior to those of any other establishment on the Pacific coast, and at the most reasonable prices.
GODDARD HANSCOM & RANKIN,
Late Goddard & Co.
San Francisco, August 7th, 1858. no4

FULTON FOUNDRY.
AND
IRON WORKS.
HINCKLEY & CO.,
First street, between Market and Mission streets,
San Francisco,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Quartz Mills, Saw Mills, Steam Engines,
PUMPS, &c., &c.
All kinds of Iron Castings furnished at short notice. Every style of finishing to Iron when cast. Repairing of Machinery neatly done. Pattern making in all its various forms.
Prices Reasonable.
D. B. HINCKLEY, WM. E. WORTH, WM. A. FIELD,
no18-6m PROPRIETORS.

LEWIS COFFEY & RISDON'S
STEAM BOILER WORKS,
The only Exclusively Boiler Making Establishment on the Pacific Coast. Owned and Conducted by Practical Boiler Makres
ALL ORDERS FOR NEW WORK OR THE REpairing of Old Work, executed as ordered and warranted as to quality; and are prepared to furnish ENGINES AND BOILERS of all size, of California manufacture and warranted.
☞ Old Stand—Corner Bush and Market Sts., San Francisco.
LEWIS COFFEY. 2a d9 J. N. RISDON.

FIRST PREMIUM AGAIN,
BEING THE
SEVENTH TIME RECEIVED
AGAINST ALL COMPETITORS!!
R. H. VANCE,
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets,
San Francisco.
HAVING AGAIN RECEIVED THE FIRST PREMIUM awarded at the State Fair for the best Ambrotypes and Photographs,—it is guaranteed that all who favor me with a call are sure to obtain better work than can be produced at any other rooms in the State. I would say to my patrons that I am now producing better work than ever, at much REDUCED PRICES, to conform to the times.
Having reduced my prices more than THIRTY PER CENT, no one need hereafter go to second-rate establishments on account of price.
It has been acknowledged by all that during the past SEVEN YEARS I have far excelled all other Artists in California, in the perfection of my pictures, and there are thousands who claim that they are unsurpassed in the world.
Our Plain Photographs have never been equalled, and they are pronounced in the Eastern States to be superior to any taken there or in Europe.
Our Crayon Portraits from miniature to life size can not be surpassed. I have secured the best talent in the State to work them.
Hereafter our India Ink Photographs will be superior to anything in this branch of the art ever before executed in this country. As a warrant for this assertion, I have only to inform the public that I have made arrangements for my India ink work, with the Nahl Bros., and with Mr. Edouard, (who has recently arrived from Europe,) and who are known to be the best Artists in the State and who have an European reputation.
COLORED PHOTOGRAPHS.
I have received the assistance of two more of the best Artists in the State, in connection with Mr. Wise, whose reputation as an Artist is well known, to color Photographs in oil or water colors. Those wishing Colored Photographs either on paper or on canvass, can hereafter depend upon the perfection of the work with more dispatch than heretofore.
Being the owner of JAMES A. CUTTING'S PATENT RIGHT for atmospherically sealing Ambrotypes, I shall continue to give my patrons the
GENUINE PATENT AMBROTYPES
at the reduced prices. And I would take this method of warning the public against pictures taken at other rooms, called "Ambrotypes," but which are taken upon the cheapest quality of glass, and put up UNSEALED—thus rendering them liable to be destroyed by change of climate, dampness and other accidents to which all the old style Daguerreotypes are liable. All the Ambrotypes taken by me are upon thick Plate Glass, Atmospherically Sealed, and will stand FOREVER.
You have but to ask yourselves the simple question—Which will last the longest, a picture firmly sealed between two glasses, or one exposed to air and dampness? All know that on a picture not sealed, dampness will collect in the space between the two glasses, and passing on to the picture will spot it, and in time wholly destroy it; while on the sealed picture, no dampness can collect, as there is no space between the two glasses.
I have also introduced into my establishment, Stereoscopic Likenesses on glass, the only ones of the kind taken in the State. Also, Stereoscopic Views of the principal places in the State, with forty different views taken in the Yo-semite Valley, (including its immense water falls of which one is twenty-five hundred feet high,) and of the Mariposa Big Trees, one of which is ninety-four feet in circumference.
Duplicates of the above views can be furnished if ordered.
I have arranged my business, so that hereafter I shall be at my rooms at all times, to attend personally to my patrons; and with the assistance of my operators who have been with me for years, and of the other attaches of my establishment, I can safely guarantee that all who favor me with a call will receive the best of work with dispatch, as I have Four Operating Rooms, and five distinct Lights, which enables me to suit the Light to the various styles of features, by which PERFECT LIKENESSES of all may be obtained, and without detention to my numerous customers, having FOUR TIMES the capacity of any other room in the State.
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MERCHANTS'..........200,000
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